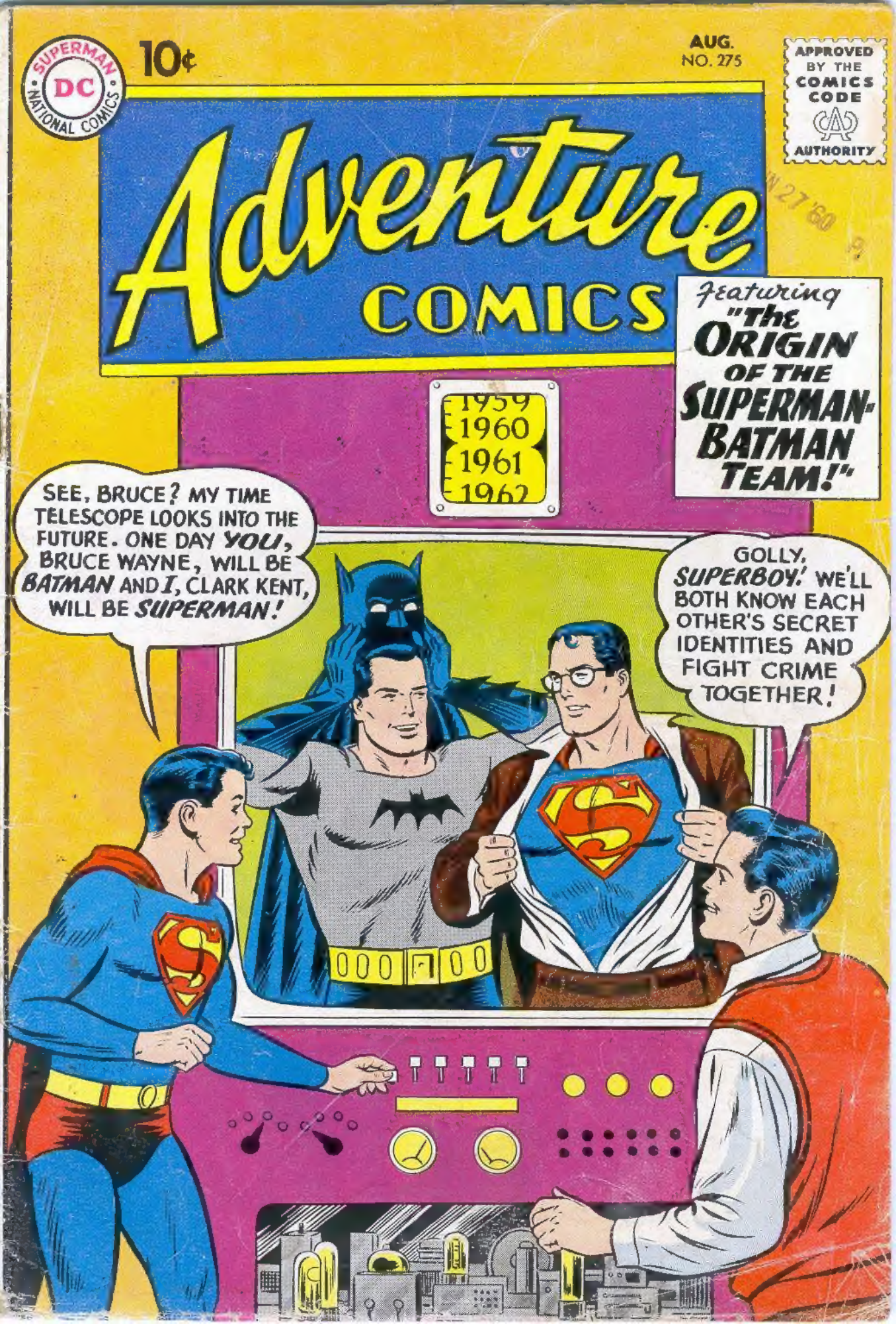

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
AUG.
NO. 275
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Adventure COMICS
Featuring "The ORIGIN OF THE SUPERMAN-BATMAN TEAM!"
1959
1960
1961
1962
SEE, BRUCE? MY TIME TELESCOPE LOOKS INTO THE FUTURE. ONE DAY YOU, BRUCE WAYNE, WILL BE BATMAN AND I, CLARK KENT, WILL BE SUPERMAN!
GOLLY, SUPERBOY! WE'LL BOTH KNOW EACH OTHER'S SECRET IDENTITIES AND FIGHT CRIME TOGETHER!

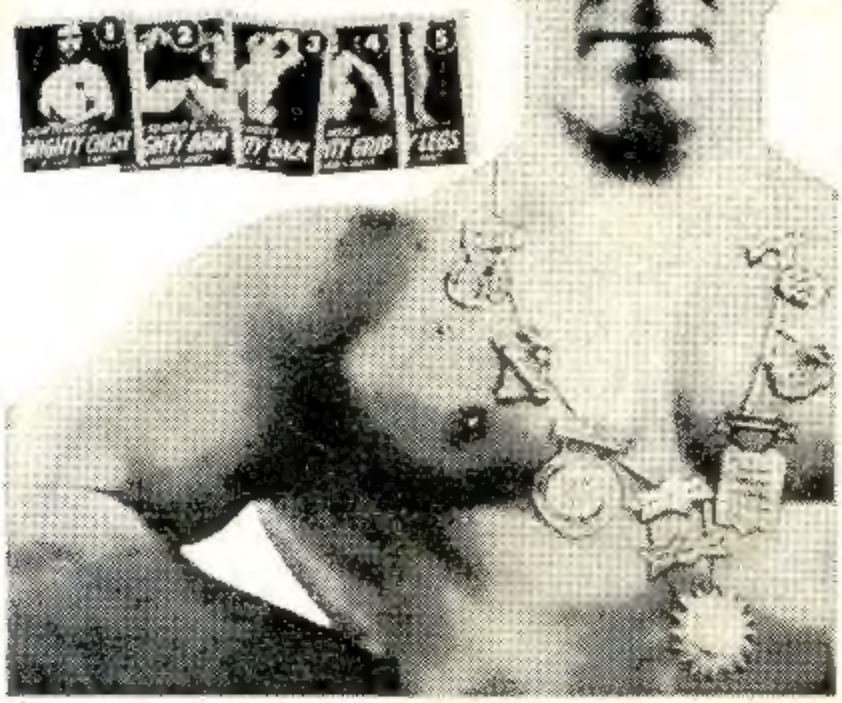
THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOLDER OF HANDSOME HE-MEN and CHAMPS out of WEAKLINGS says

SKINNY OR FAT, 15, 20, 30 OR 40 YEARS OF AGE I'LL BUILD YOU INTO A NEW ATHLETIC MIGHTY-MUSCLED ALL-MALE HE-MAN

in 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, as I have done to MILLIONS in 35 YEARS."

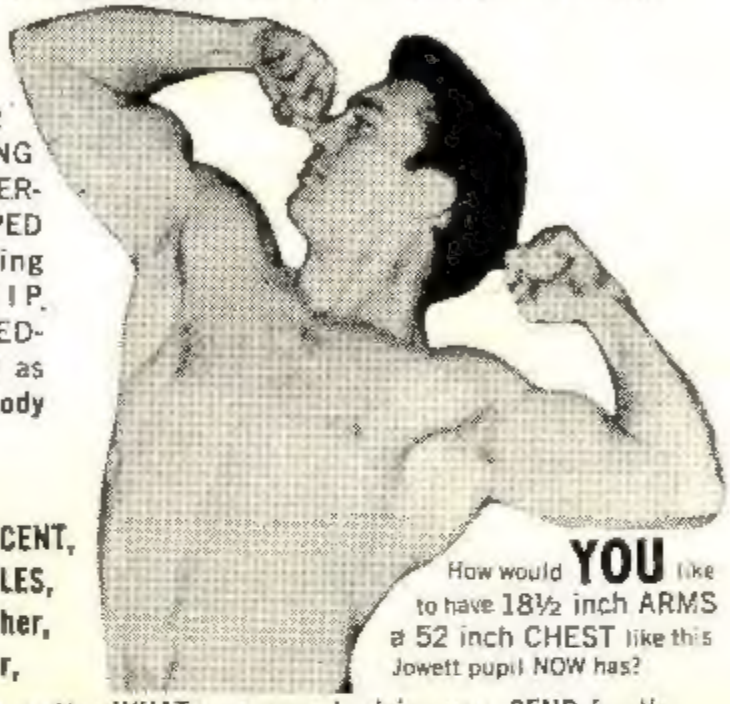
YOU can now get FREE!

ALL these 5 famous PICTURE-PACKED COURSES to Make YOU a SUPER-MAN. (formerly $5.00 each) Now FREE to you if you mail coupon AT ONCE! LAST CHANCE!



GEORGE JOWETT

4 TIMES WINNER WORLD'S STRONGEST and MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN title, wearing CHAMPIONSHIP MEDALS, and MEDALS honoring him as "WORLD'S BEST Body Builder"



How would YOU like to have 18½ inch ARMS a 52 inch CHEST like this Jowett pupil NOW has?

This now MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 year old teacher, William Butler, says to YOU, "No matter WHAT your age, I advise you, SEND for the JOWETT WONDER PICTURE COURSES at once.

Under the World's GREATEST BODY-BUILDER, George Jowett, I now have 18½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like 'Mr. Virginia', 'Mr. State Y.M.C.A.', etc."

"NO MATTER WHAT YOUR AGE I'll show you, by my quick, easy SECRETS

How to GAIN OR LOSE UP TO 50 LBS. FAST

like my pupils here did and THOUSANDS do now."

17 YEAR OLD SILLS

"I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES.

BEFORE mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling.

says JOHN SILL.

YOU can add 7 inches to your CHEST 3½ inches to each ARM and the rest in proportion just as I did.

YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, $100, as I did."

45 year old FATHER and 18 year old SON — now Pals — train JOWETT way together!

"Both gained pounds of powerful muscles. Advise all you fathers and sons to send for the Jowett courses without foolish delay."

—LARRY CAMPBELL

"I LOST 30 LBS. OF DANGEROUS UGLY FAT 4 INCHES OFF MY WAIST!

28 year old Felipe Mendeza

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

JOWETT streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

A WINNING CHAMPION and SPORTSMAN.

"I am just 41 years YOUNG now,

I LOST POUNDS of FAT FAST. Everyone, regardless of age, should send for your courses. Soon they'll be as proud as I am."

Paul Lange

YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold 16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT, a big, deep 45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a BROAD BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.

BEFORE mailing coupon this JOWETT pupil was this 90 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

"I'm proud of you now, Tony"

You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 JOWETT lbs.

Pascarella

WOMEN always say, "I just adore JOWETT ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING — athletics, business, studies.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING, Dept. NC-08
220 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Mail me FREE all 6 HE-MAN Building Picture Courses. Include PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

☐ I enclose 10c for mailing and handling.

I am under no other obligation.

I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.

☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength.

☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST

☐ I want to become a winning athlete: ☐ I want new pep.

NAME _____ AGE _____
(please print or write plainly)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

FREE $80 worth of Sports, Self-defense, Strong-man Stunts Courses Apparatus. Let me know how to get these FREE!

JOWETT INSTITUTE, Dept. NC-08 220 Fifth Ave., New York 1, N. Y.

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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

IN YEARS TO COME, WHEN **SUPERBOY** HAS GROWN TO FULL STATURE AS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, **SUPERMAN**, ONE EARTH-BORN PERSON WILL KNOW HIS SECRET IDENTITY! THAT PERSON, THE CAPED CRIMEFIGHTER **BATMAN**, WILL ALSO BE **SUPERMAN'S** FABULOUS PARTNER IN MANY A STIRRING ADVENTURE! HOW THEY FIRST ENCOUNTERED EACH OTHER, MAKES THE AMAZING TALE OF... *The* **ORIGIN OF THE SUPERMAN-BATMAN TEAM!**

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Printed in U.S.A.

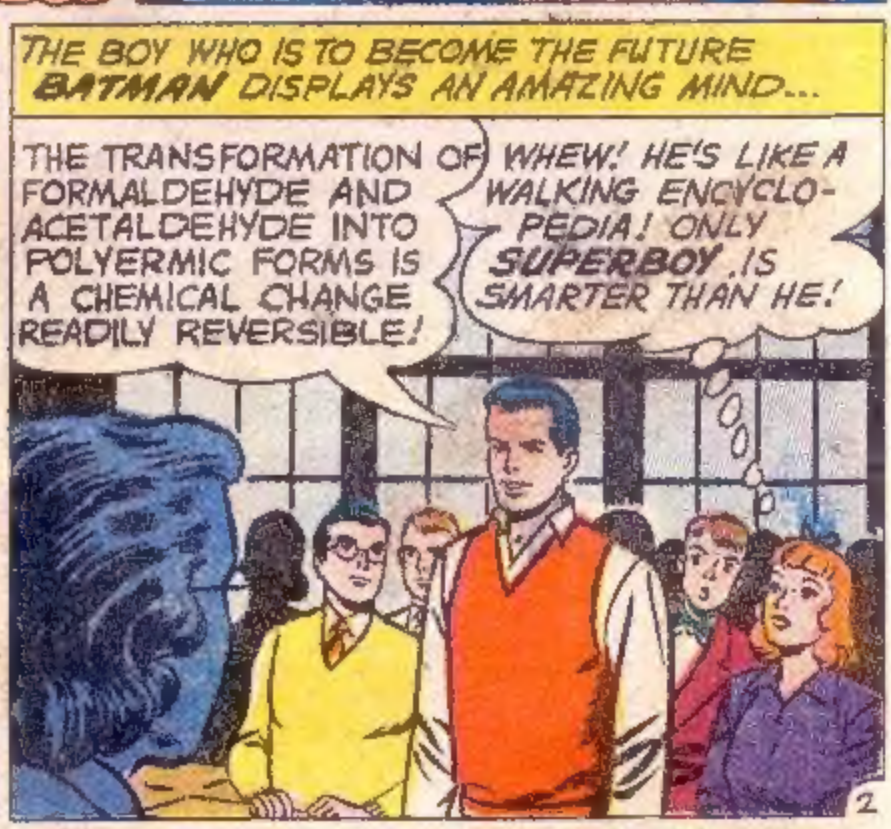
GREAT SCOTT! THAT'S BATMAN... SINKING A COLLAPSIBLE HARPOON HE TOOK FROM HIS BELT INTO THAT PLANE!

ENTRANCED, SUPERBOY WATCHES AS THE MUSCULAR, LITHE FIGURE SWINGS UPWARD, AND OVERCOMES THE CRIMINAL...
WHAT ACROBATIC SKILL HE HAS...AND WHAT A PUNCH! MMM...SO THAT'S WHAT MY FUTURE PARTNER LOOKS LIKE! I REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST HEARD OF HIM, A FEW YEARS AGO! ROBIN, HIS WARD AND YOUNG FRIEND...

"...HAD ARRANGED FOR PROFESSOR NICHOLS TO USE A TIME RAY TO PROJECT HIM FROM THE FUTURE INTO THE PAST!"
IT'S A BOY... A MASKED BOY IN A COSTUME... MATERIALIZING HERE!
HELLO, CLARK KENT! MY NAME IS ROBIN! I'VE COME FROM THE FUTURE!

IT WAS A THRILL... MEETING ROBIN THE BOY WONDER AND WORKING WITH HIM! I WONDER... WILL I EVER MEET BATMAN... OR RATHER... BRUCE WAYNE... BEFORE OUR CAREERS BECOME LINKED IN THE FUTURE?

THE WAYS OF FATE ARE CERTAINLY STRANGE! FOR SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, AS CLARK ATTENDS CLASS IN SMALLVILLE HIGH...
BOYS AND GIRLS, MEET BRUCE WAYNE! HIS FATHER IS DOCTOR WAYNE WHO HAS JUST MOVED INTO TOWN!
BRUCE WAYNE... BATMAN... IN SMALLVILLE! WHAT AN ODD COINCIDENCE! I WONDER WHETHER DESTINY HAS BROUGHT HIM HERE SO THAT I MAY HELP HIM INSPIRE HIS FUTURE CAREER AS A GREAT SLEUTH!


THE BOY WHO IS TO BECOME THE FUTURE BATMAN DISPLAYS AN AMAZING MIND...
THE TRANSFORMATION OF FORMALDEHYDE AND ACETALDEHYDE INTO POLYERMIC FORMS IS A CHEMICAL CHANGE READILY REVERSIBLE!
WHEW! HE'S LIKE A WALKING ENCYCLOPEDIA! ONLY SUPERBOY IS SMARTER THAN HE!

AND, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, YOUNG BRUCE WAYNE ALSO PROVES HE HAS AN AMAZINGLY ATHLETIC BODY...

ATTA BOY, BRUCE! YOU COULD BE A PRO IF YOU WANTED TO!

LANA KEEPS STARING AT HIM! I... I ALMOST THINK I'M GETTING A BIT JEALOUS!

AND, AT BRUCE'S HOME, WHERE HIS PARENTS ANXIOUSLY DISCUSS THEIR SON'S WELFARE...

DEAR, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THIS MOVE FROM GOTHAM CITY TO SMALLVILLE... BUT I THINK MY FEARS WERE GROUNDLESS! BRUCE IS FAR FROM HOMESICK!

TRUE! HE HAS LOTS OF FRIENDS... AND... JUDGING FROM THE WAY HE FUSSED TODAY, A GIRL FRIEND, TOO! LANA LANG'S HER NAME, I THINK!

DR. WAYNE

A FEW DAYS LATER, AT LANA LANG'S HOME, WHILE SUPERBOY IS ON AN OUT-OF-TOWN MISSION...

IT'S NICE OF YOU TO COME OVER TO SEE SOME OF MY FATHER'S EXPLORING TROPHIES, BRUCE! THIS IS A WITCH-DOCTOR'S COSTUME... AND THERE ARE SOME MASKS...

I REALLY WANTED TO SEE HER... BUT PROFESSOR LANG'S EXPLORING MEMENTOS MAKE A GOOD EXCUSE!

SUDDENLY, THE SOUND OF SHOTS ECHOES THROUGH THE ROOM, AND...

THAT WEIRDLY ARMORED MAN MUST BE A CROOK... AND POLICE BULLETS ARE BOUNCING OFF HIM!

BANG! BANG!

RRRRRR!

BANG!

HIS ARMOR GET-UP MAKES HIM PRACTICALLY A ONE-MAN TANK AND NOTHING SEEMS ABLE TO STOP HIM!

OH, YES? WELL, I'M GOING TO TRY! I'LL NEED THAT COIL OF ROPE YOUR FATHER ONCE USED!

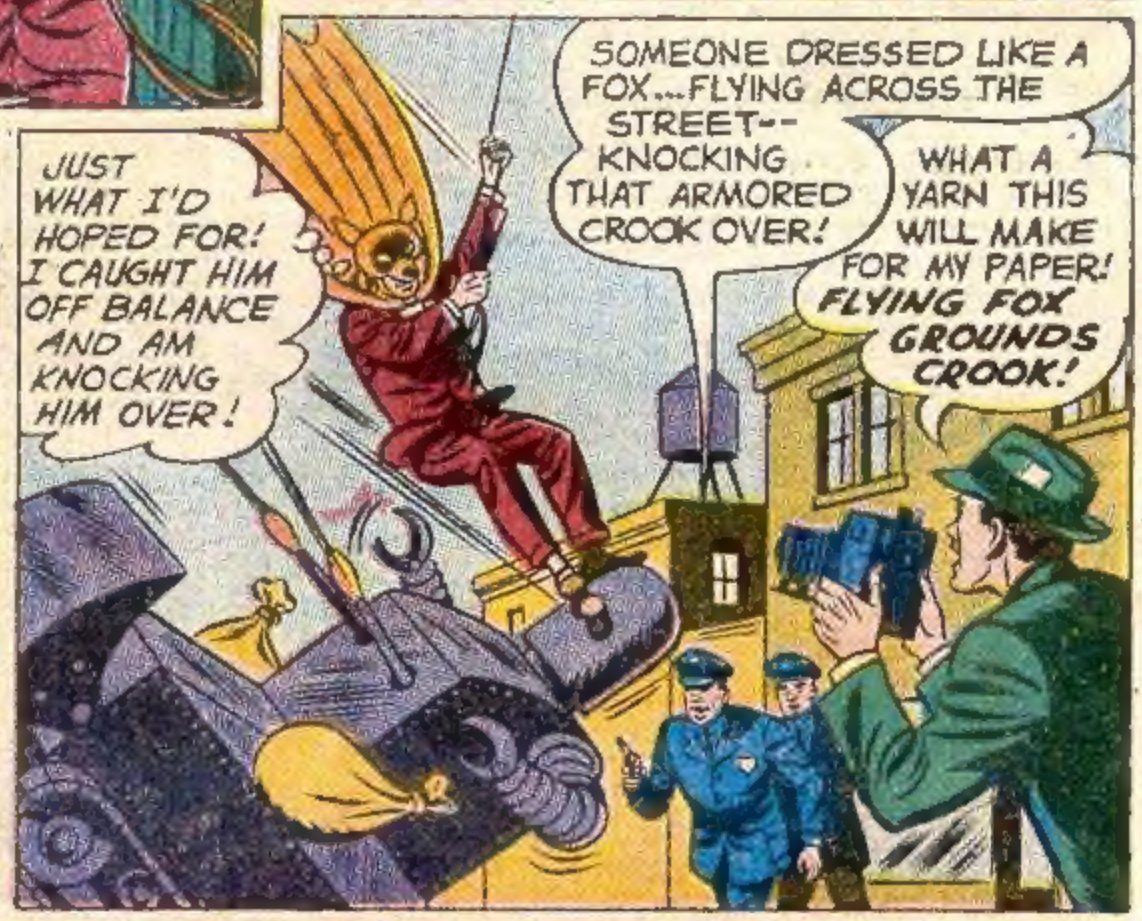
CRASH

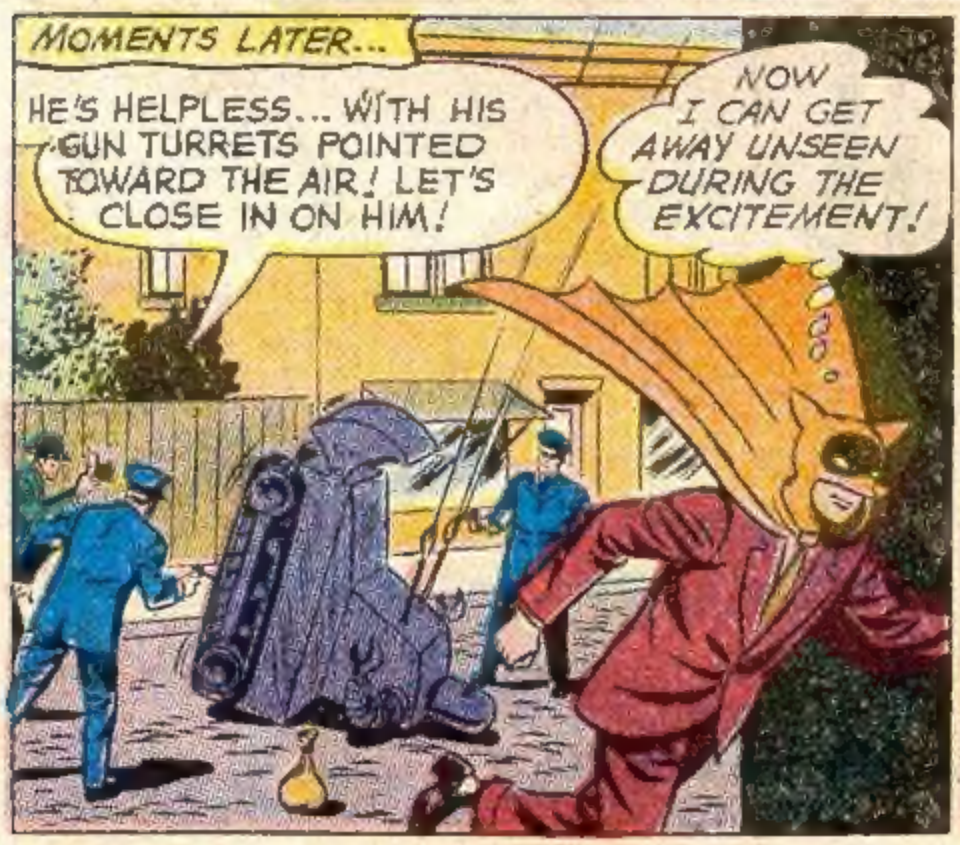
BANK

WAIT! BEFORE YOU GO--PUT THIS ON! IT'S A WITCH DOCTOR'S COSTUME...MY DAD SAYS NATIVES BELIEVE IT'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE MAGICAL PROPERTIES THAT PROTECT ITS WEARER FROM ALL WEAPONS!
A LOT OF NONSENSE... BUT I MAY AS WELL PLEASE HER! I'LL PUT IT ON AS SOON AS I MAKE A LARIAT OUT OF THIS ROPE!

AN INSTANT LATER, BRUCE, NOW DRESSED IN THE WEIRD COSTUME, ONCE AGAIN LEANS OUT THE WINDOW, AND...
AAAAAH! A PERFECT SHOT! NOW, I'LL DRAW THE NOOSE TIGHT AND...

...TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE!


JUST WHAT I'D HOPED FOR! I CAUGHT HIM OFF BALANCE AND AM KNOCKING HIM OVER!
SOMEONE DRESSED LIKE A FOX...FLYING ACROSS THE STREET--KNOCKING THAT ARMORED CROOK OVER!
WHAT A YARN THIS WILL MAKE FOR MY PAPER! FLYING FOX GROUNDS CROOK!


MOMENTS LATER...
HE'S HELPLESS... WITH HIS GUN TURRETS POINTED TOWARD THE AIR! LET'S CLOSE IN ON HIM!
NOW I CAN GET AWAY UNSEEN DURING THE EXCITEMENT!

NEXT DAY, AS BRUCE VISITS LANA TO RETURN THE WEIRD COSTUME...
I'VE CONVINCED DAD TO LET YOU KEEP IT! YOU CAN USE THE FLYING FOX AS A SECRET IDENTITY AND FIGHT CRIME LIKE SUPERBOY! YOU SEE...THE COSTUME DOES PROTECT YOU!
I'LL AGREE... JUST TO HUMOR HER... AND NOW I HOPE SHE DOES ME A FAVOR!
SMALLVILLE CLARION
FLYING FOX NABS ARMORED CROOK!
MYSTERIOUS COSTUMED FIGURE DISAPPEARS AFTER DARING SORTIE!

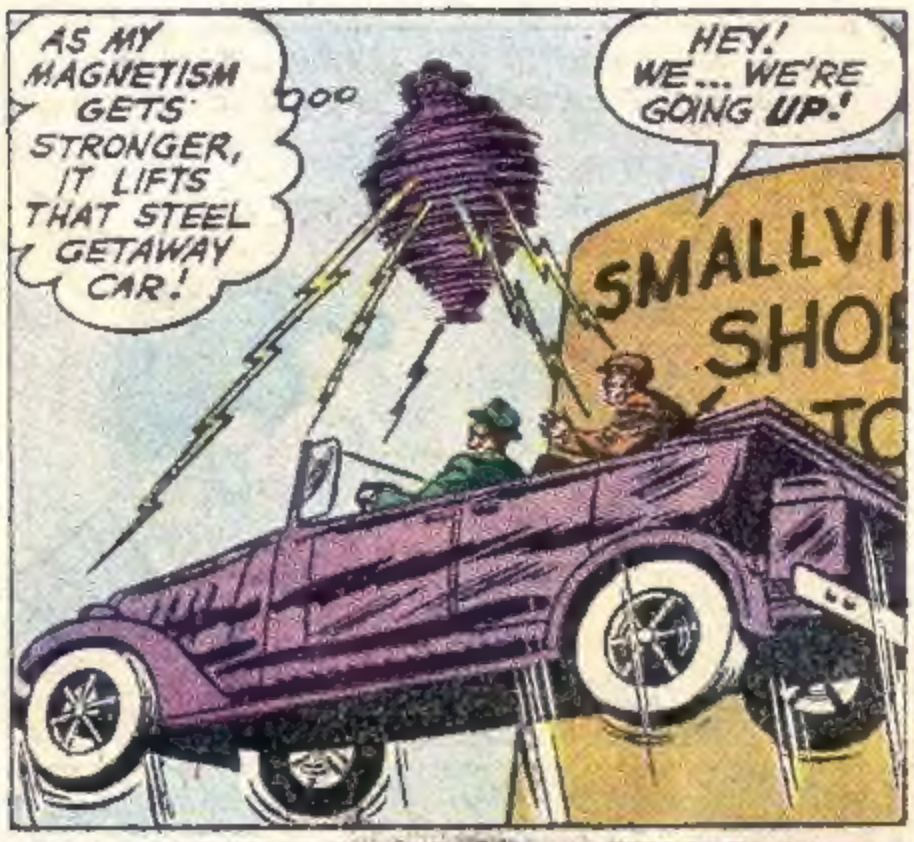
BY THE WAY, LANA... WOULD YOU... ER... CARE TO GO TO THE JUNIOR PROM WITH ME?
HMM... I WAS HOPING SUPERBOY WOULD ASK ME, BUT... WAIT... I'M GETTING A TERRIFIC IDEA!

I'LL GO WITH YOU IF YOU FIND OUT SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY AND TELL ME! YOU'RE ABOUT THE ONLY ONE I KNOW CLEVER ENOUGH TO DO IT!
HMM... THAT IS QUITE A CHALLENGE... AND ALSO QUITE A PRIZE! IT'S A DEAL!

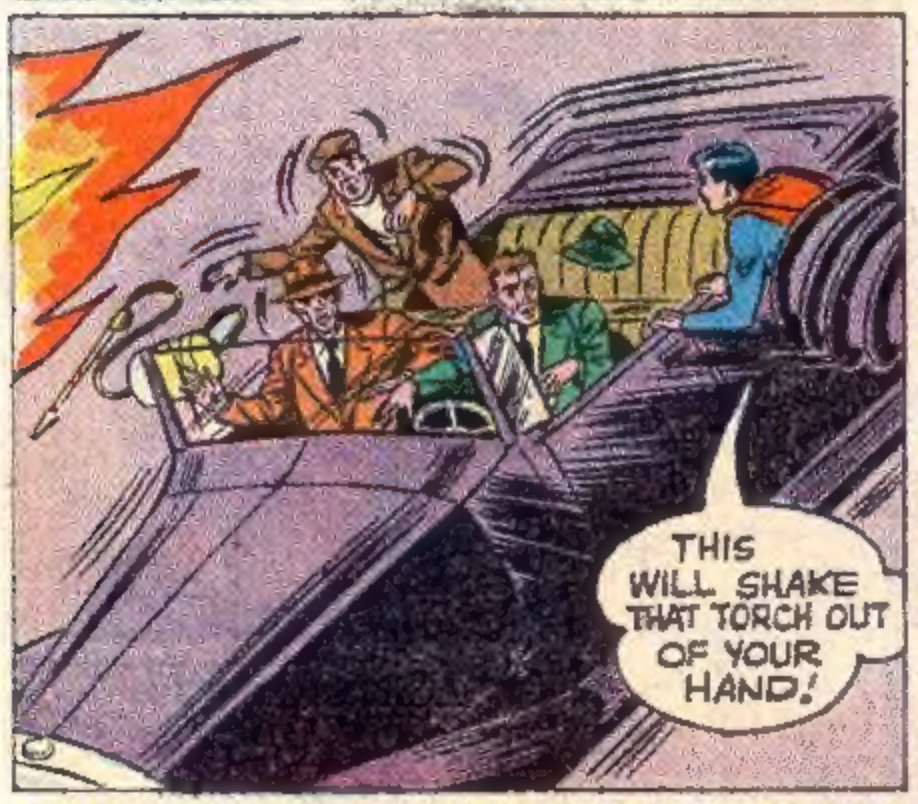
LATER THAT DAY, AS SUPERBOY PATROLS SMALLVILLE...
LOOKS AS IF A BAND OF CROOKS JUST LOOTED THE SHOE FACTORY! HMM... IF I SWOOP DOWN ON THEM, THEY MAY AIM THEIR FLAME-THROWER AT ME AND HURT SOME INNOCENT PASSERSBY! I'LL LET THEM GET IN THEIR CAR...
SMALLVILLE SHOE FACTORY

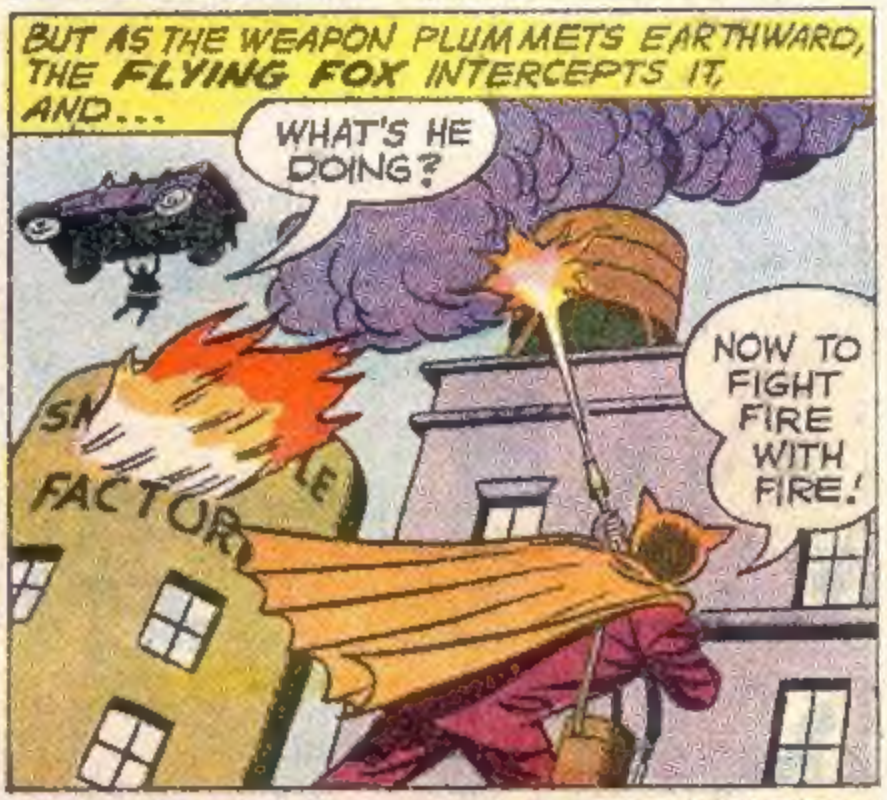
AN INSTANT LATER...
...AND LET THEM THINK THEY'RE MAKING A CLEAN GETAWAY WHILE I WRAP THIS STEEL GIRDER ABOUT MY BODY!

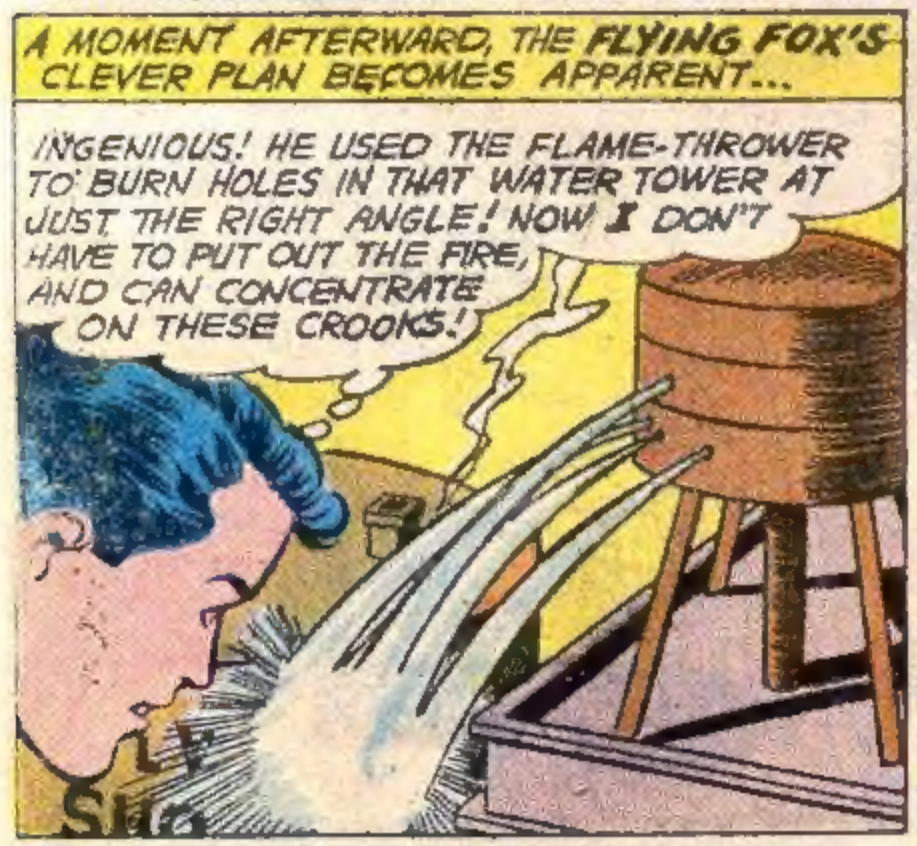
PRESENTLY, SUPERBOY HOVERS OVER THE GETAWAY CAR, SPINNING AT SUPER-SPEED...
ROTATING AT SUPER-SPEED, I INDUCE ELECTRO-MAGNETISM INTO THIS GIRDER AND BECOME A LIVING MAGNET!
HMM... THERE'S THAT COSTUMED CRIME-FIGHTER CALLED THE FLYING FOX! I BETTER SEE THAT HE DOESN'T GET HURT!


AS MY MAGNETISM GETS STRONGER, IT LIFTS THAT STEEL GETAWAY CAR!
HEY! WE... WE'RE GOING UP!
SMALLVI
SHOE
TO

SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE CRIMINALS LEANS OUT, AND...
THIS SHOULD MAKE SUPERBOY FORGET US! HE'LL HAVE TO PUT THAT FIRE OUT BEFORE IT SPREADS!
SMALLVIL
HISSSS


THIS WILL SHAKE THAT TORCH OUT OF YOUR HAND!


BUT AS THE WEAPON PLUMMETS EARTHWARD, THE FLYING FOX INTERCEPTS IT, AND...
WHAT'S HE DOING?
NOW TO FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE!
FACTOR

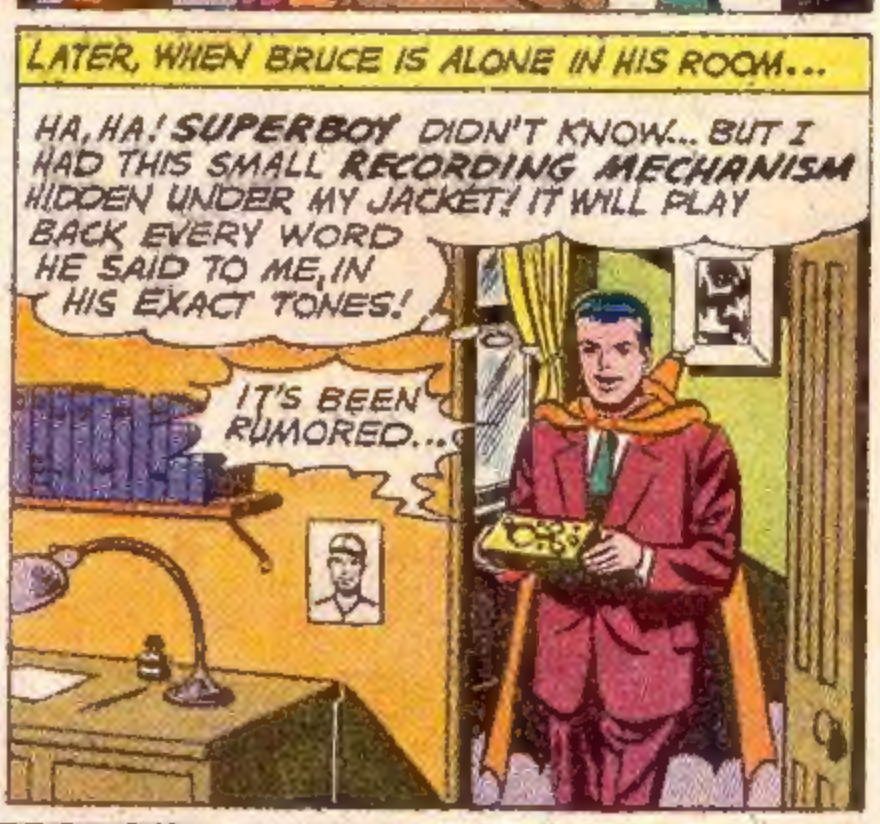

A MOMENT AFTERWARD, THE FLYING FOX'S CLEVER PLAN BECOMES APPARENT...
INGENIOUS! HE USED THE FLAME-THROWER TO BURN HOLES IN THAT WATER TOWER AT JUST THE RIGHT ANGLE! NOW I DON'T HAVE TO PUT OUT THE FIRE, AND CAN CONCENTRATE ON THESE CROOKS!

LATER, AFTER TURNING THE CROOKS OVER TO THE POLICE, SUPERBOY SEEKS OUT THE FLYING FOX, AND...
HMMM... JUST AS I SUSPECTED! MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT YOU ARE BRUCE WAYNE, SON OF DR. WAYNE!
YES, AND I'VE DECIDED TO ASSUME THE IDENTITY OF THE FLYING FOX TO FIGHT CRIME! MAY I WORK TOGETHER WITH YOU?

AFTER SUPERBOY EAGERLY AGREES...
I BOUGHT THESE TWO-WAY, SHORT-WAVE RADIOS, HOPING YOU WOULD TAKE ONE AND BROADCAST YOUR WHERE-ABOUTS TO ME! THEN I COULD WATCH YOU FIGHT CRIME... AND MAYBE HELP!
A TERRIFIC IDEA... IT SHOULD GIVE THE FUTURE BATMAN SOME REAL TRAINING!

FINE! I CERTAINLY WILL!
I GOTTA TELL THE BOSS ABOUT THIS! WHAT A BREAK FOR US IF WE CAN GET THAT RADIO! IT WILL MEAN THE END OF SUPERBOY!

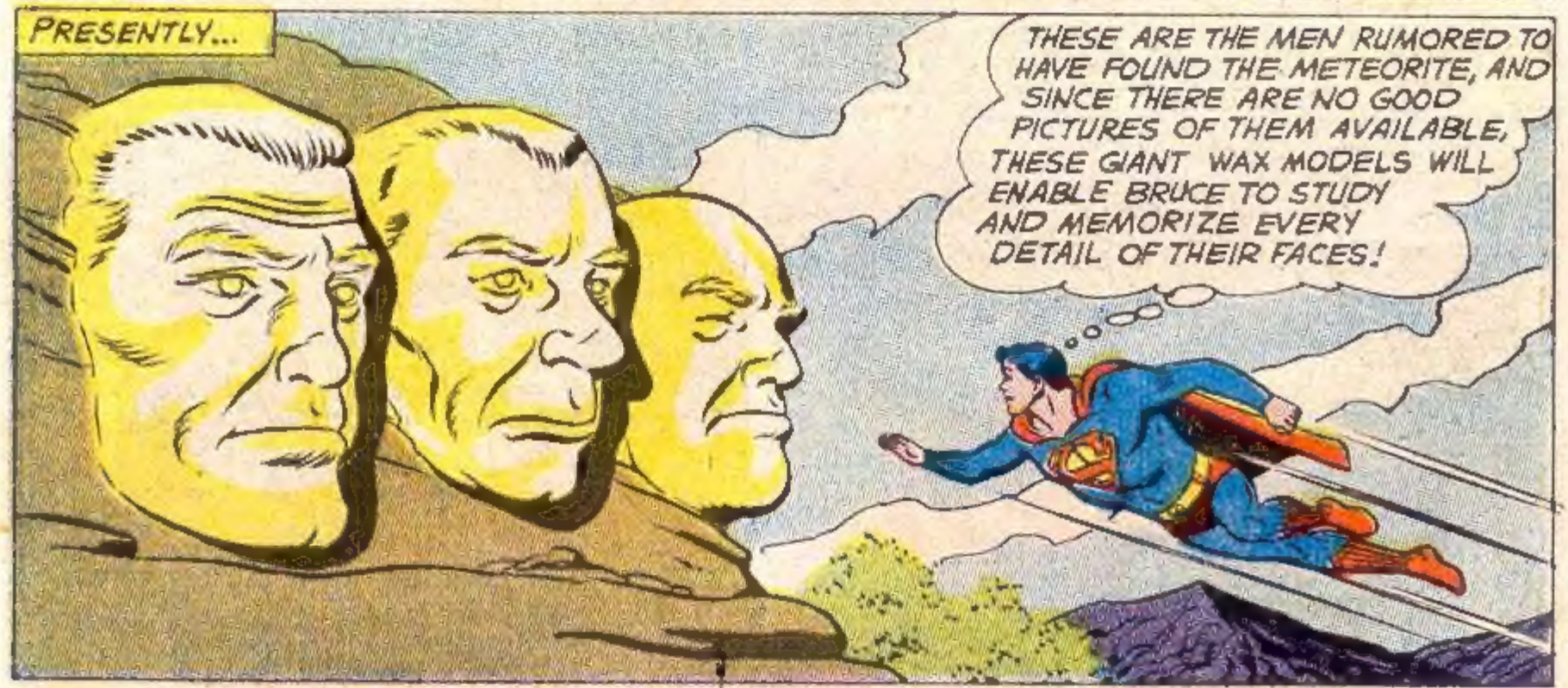
UNAWARE OF THIS STRANGE THREAT AGAINST HIM, SUPERBOY CONFIDES IN BRUCE, AND...
IT'S BEEN RUMORED THAT SOME CROOKS HAVE FOUND A HUGE KRYPTONITE METEOR AND ARE PLANNING TO DESTROY ME WITH IT! I MAY BE ABLE TO USE YOUR HELP IN COMBATING THEM!
GOSH, SUPERBOY! I'D BE HAPPY TO ASSIST YOU IN ANY WAY I COULD!


LATER, WHEN BRUCE IS ALONE IN HIS ROOM...
HA, HA! SUPERBOY DIDN'T KNOW... BUT I HAD THIS SMALL RECORDING MECHANISM HIDDEN UNDER MY JACKET! IT WILL PLAY BACK EVERY WORD HE SAID TO ME, IN HIS EXACT TONES!
IT'S BEEN RUMORED...

...THAT SOME CROOKS HAVE FOUND A HUGE KRYPTONITE METEOR...
AND THIS OSCILLOSCOPE REGISTERS THE PRECISE SOUND PATTERN OF HIS VOICE! SINCE EVERYONE HAS A DIFFERENT SOUND PATTERN, IT WILL BE EASY FOR ME TO DISCOVER HIS IDENTITY!

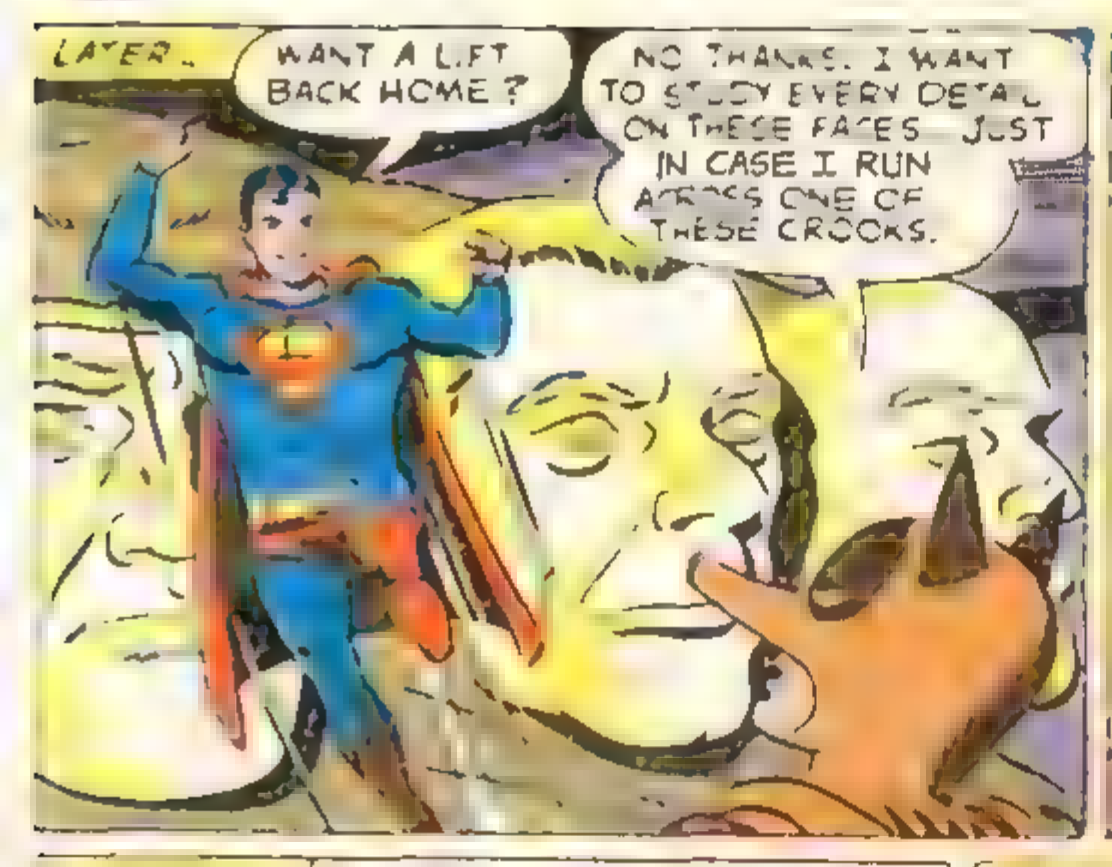
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS MAKE RECORDINGS OF OTHER KIDS' VOICES... TILL I FIND ONE THAT PRECISELY MATCHES SUPERBOY'S! THAT WILL BE THE VOICE OF THE LAD WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY! I'LL START RIGHT NOW!

NEXT DAY FINDS THE BOY OF STEEL AT WORK ON A STRANGE PROJECT...
SINCE BRUCE REALLY MAY BE ABLE TO HELP ME FIGHT THOSE CROOKS WHO HAVE SOME KRYPTONITE, THIS SET-UP IN WAX THAT I'M MAKING WILL BE INVALUABLE!


PRESENTLY...
THESE ARE THE MEN RUMORED TO HAVE FOUND THE METEORITE, AND SINCE THERE ARE NO GOOD PICTURES OF THEM AVAILABLE, THESE GIANT WAX MODELS WILL ENABLE BRUCE TO STUDY AND MEMORIZE EVERY DETAIL OF THEIR FACES!

TOWARD EVENING, SUPERBOY SUMMONS THE FLYING FOX TO THE SCENE VIA HIS TWO-WAY RADIO, AND...
WARN ME AT ONCE IF YOU EVER SEE ANY OF THEM! THEY'RE A REAL THREAT TO ME!
I SURE WILL! THANKS FOR TRUSTING ME TO BE YOUR HELPER, SUPERBOY!

THIS SHOULD ASSIST YOU, TOO... A POUCH WITH CHEMICALS AND GADGETS THAT YOU CAN WEAR AND USE IN CASE OF EMERGENCY, AND THIS COIL OF ROPE!
THEY MAY INSPIRE HIM WITH THE IDEA FOR HIS UTILITY BELT AND BATLINE IN THE FUTURE!

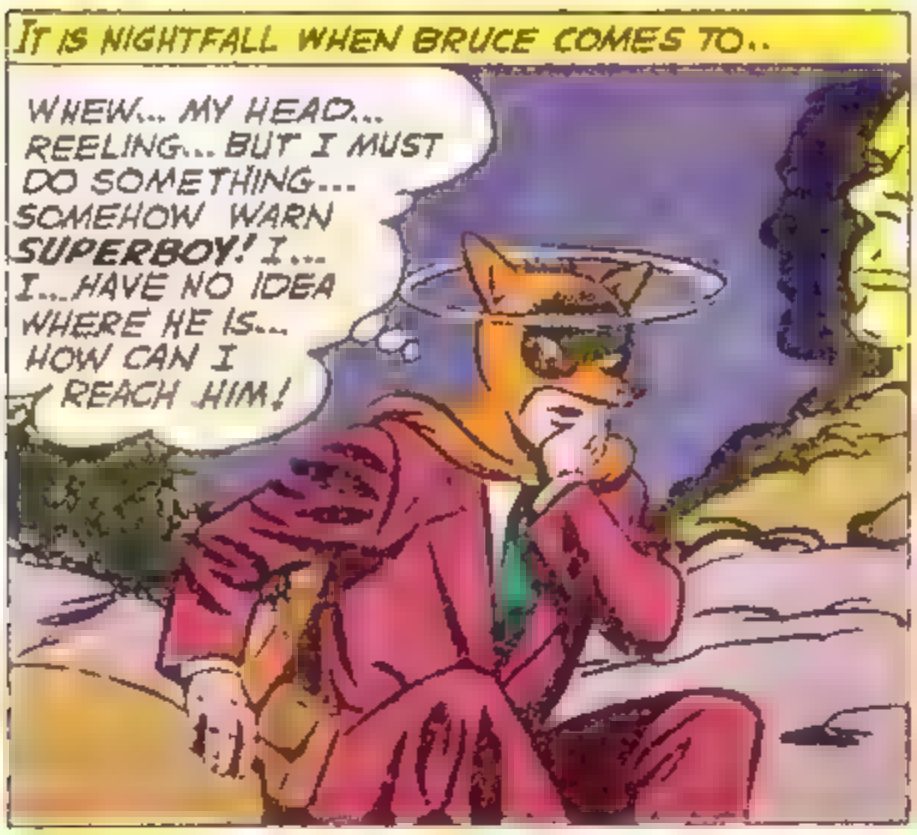

LATER...
WANT A LIFT BACK HOME?
NO THANKS. I WANT TO STUDY EVERY DETAIL ON THESE FACES... JUST IN CASE I RUN ACROSS ONE OF THESE CROOKS.

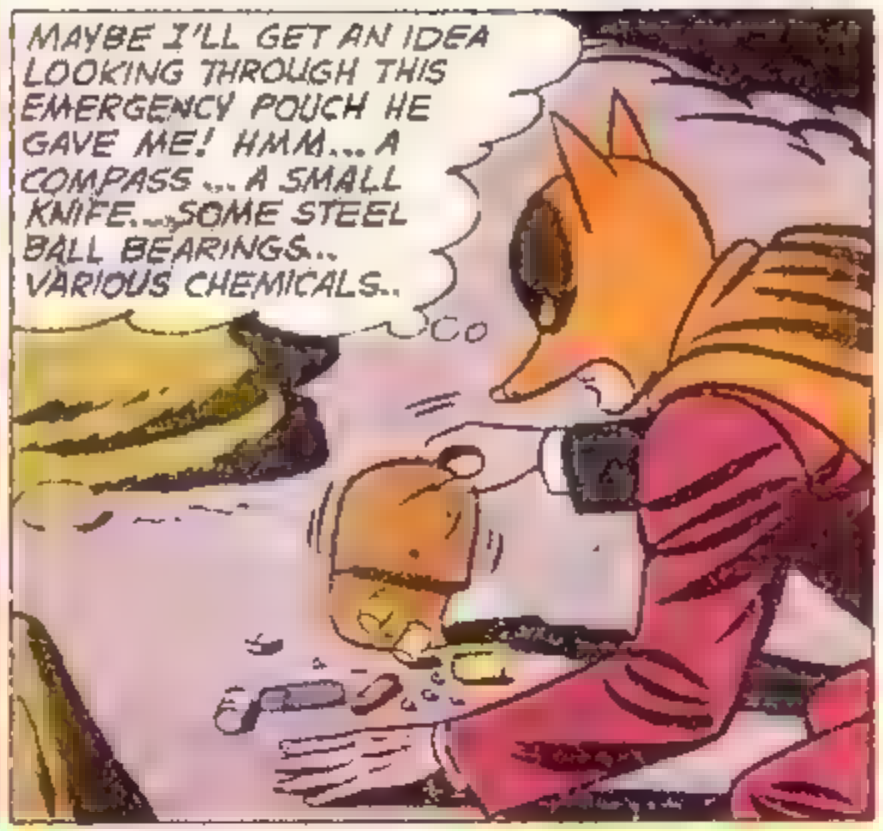
I FEEL FUNNY... AS IF I'M BETRAYING SUPERBOY AFTER HE'S BEEN SO HELPFUL... IF HE ONLY KNEW HOW MUCH I KNOW!

SUDDENLY...
RECOGNIZE US? WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU ALL DAY!
YEAH! WE WANT THAT RADIO SO WE CAN KEEP TRACK OF SUPERBOY! THAT WAY, IT'LL BE EASY FOR US TO GET HIM WITH OUR KRYPTONITE METEOR

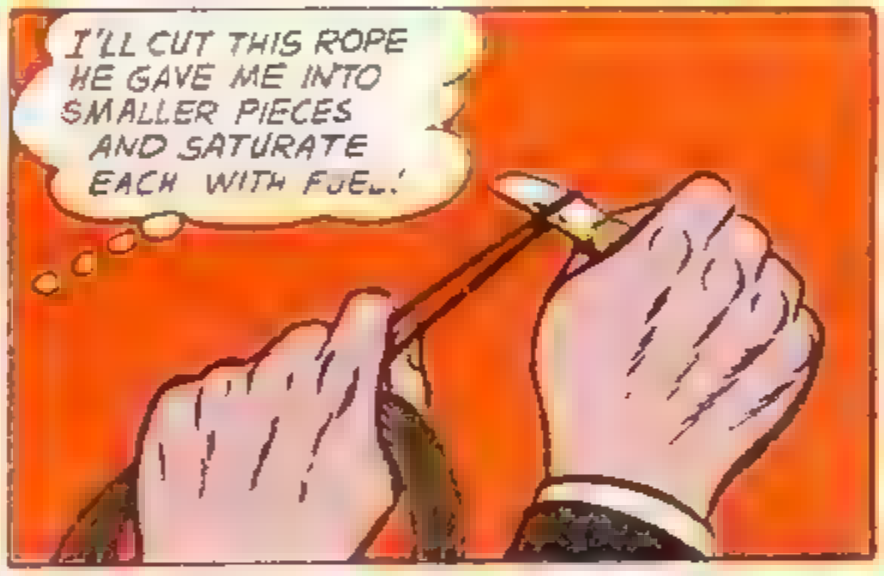
GALLANTLY THE LAD PUTS UP A BITTER STRUGGLE BUT...
WHAM!
LITTLE FOOL! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU! GRAB HIS RADIO, MIKE!

GOT...
GOOD! NOW WE CAN TUNE IN ON SUPERBOY AND HE'LL TELL US JUST WHERE TO FIND HIM! WE'LL TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE!


IT IS NIGHTFALL WHEN BRUCE COMES TO..
WHEW... MY HEAD... REELING... BUT I MUST DO SOMETHING... SOMEHOW WARN SUPERBOY! I... I...HAVE NO IDEA WHERE HE IS... HOW CAN I REACH HIM!


MAYBE I'LL GET AN IDEA LOOKING THROUGH THIS EMERGENCY POUCH HE GAVE ME! HMM... A COMPASS ... A SMALL KNIFE...SOME STEEL BALL BEARINGS... VARIOUS CHEMICALS..

...AND THIS CAPSULE FILLED WITH FUEL! WHAT AN IDEA THAT GIVES ME!


I'LL CUT THIS ROPE HE GAVE ME INTO SMALLER PIECES AND SATURATE EACH WITH FUEL!

I'LL SINK EACH PIECE OF ROPE INTO A WAXEN FACE, AND LIGHT THEM LIKE WICKS! EACH FACE WILL BECOME A GIANT CANDLE THAT CAN BE SEEN BURNING FOR MILES!
THEN, MOMENTS LATER..

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE HUGE FACES ARE TRANSFORMED TO WEIRDLY MELTING CANDLES...

WHEREVER SUPERBOY IS... HE SHOULD SEE THESE FLARES... AND COME AND INVESTIGATE!

SURE ENOUGH, AS THE BOY OF STEEL PATROLS SMALLVILLE..

THIS IS SUPERBOY, CALLING THE FLYING FOX! AFTER MY NEXT CHORE, I'LL INVESTIGATE WEIRD CANDLES MADE FROM THE WAX HEADS I FORMED THIS AFTERNOON!

AND, NEARBY, TUNING IN ON BRUCE'S TWIN RADIO..

...CANDLES MADE FROM THE WAX HEADS I FORMED THIS AFTERNOON!

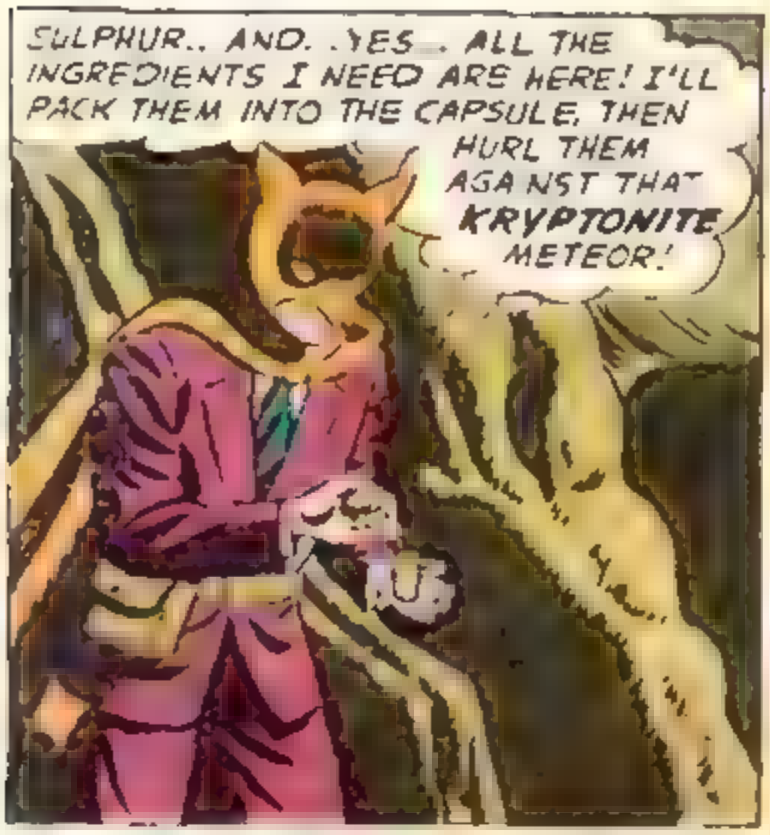
WE'LL FLY OUT THERE AND SURPRISE HIM! HA, HA! IF HE ONLY KNEW WE HAVE THIS RADIO AND ARE TUNED IN TO HIS WORDS!

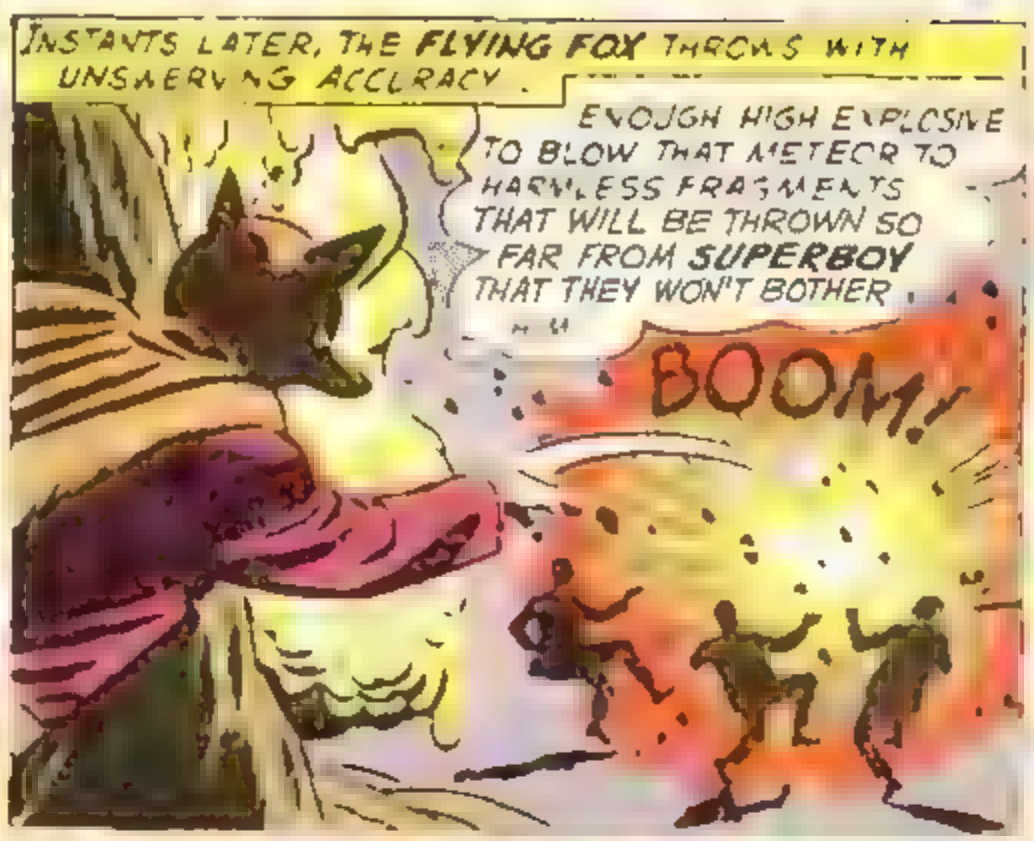
AND NO SOONER DOES SUPERBOY ARRIVE ON THE SCENE THAN:...

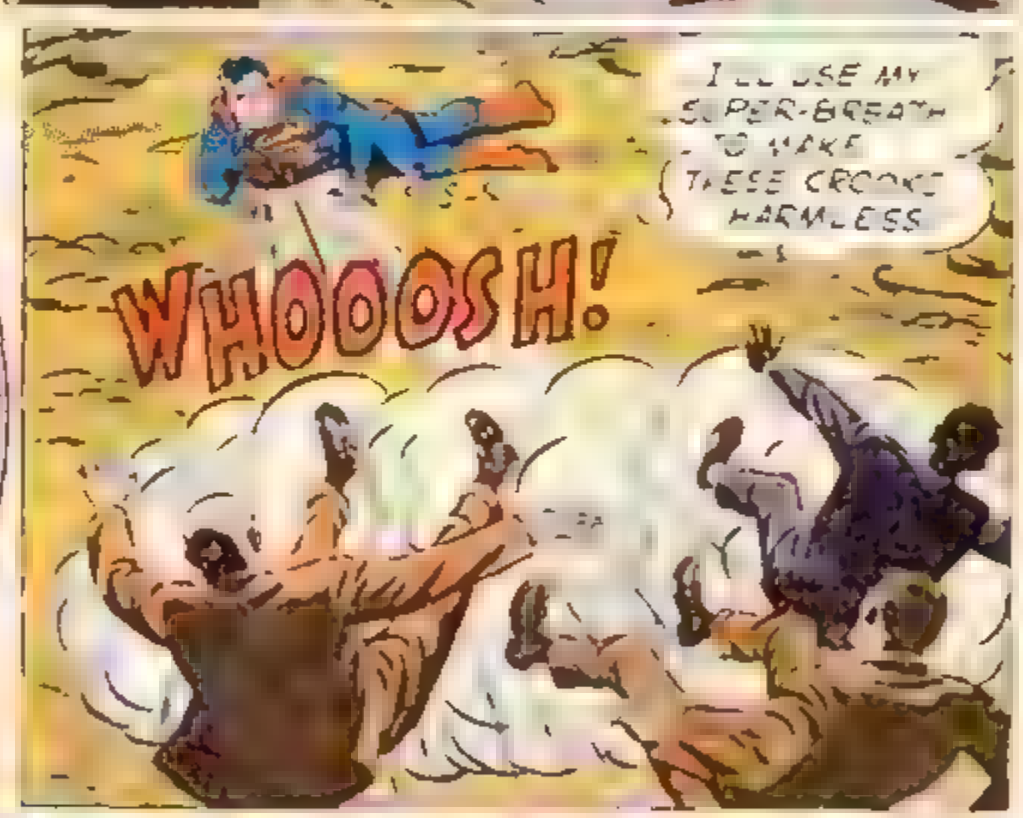
THIS IS THE END FOR YOU, SUPERBOY!

GREAT SCOTT! THAT GIANT KRYPTONITE METEOR...TOO BIG FOR ME TO BLOW AWAY... AND IT'S WEAKENING ME SO FAST, I CAN'T MELT IT WITH MY X-RAY VISION!

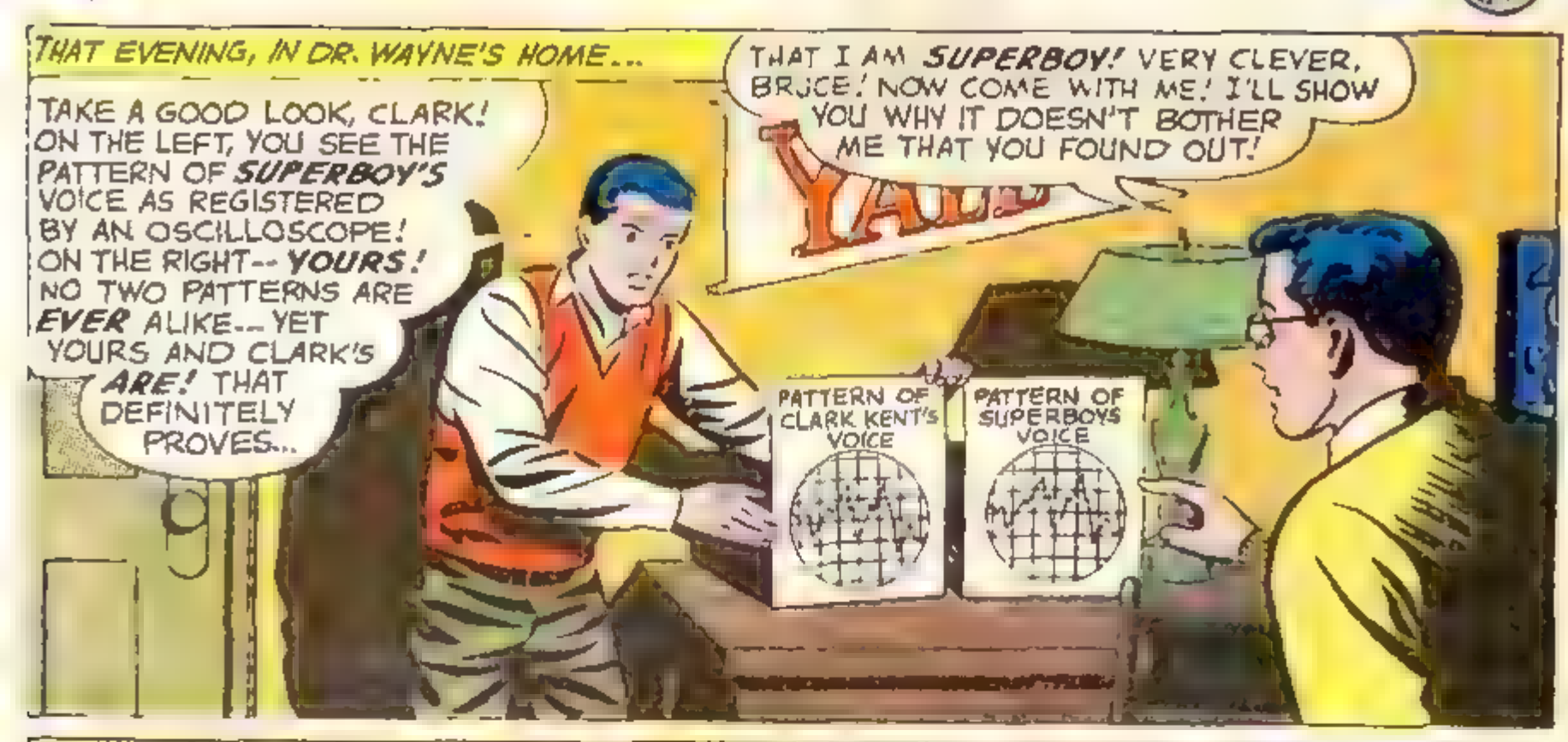
SUPERBOY... HELPLESS... HIS STRENGTH RAPIDLY EBBING! I MUST HELP HIM... BUT HOW? HMMM... THE POUCH HE GAVE ME... IT'S LUCKY CHEMISTRY IS MY BEST SUBJECT!

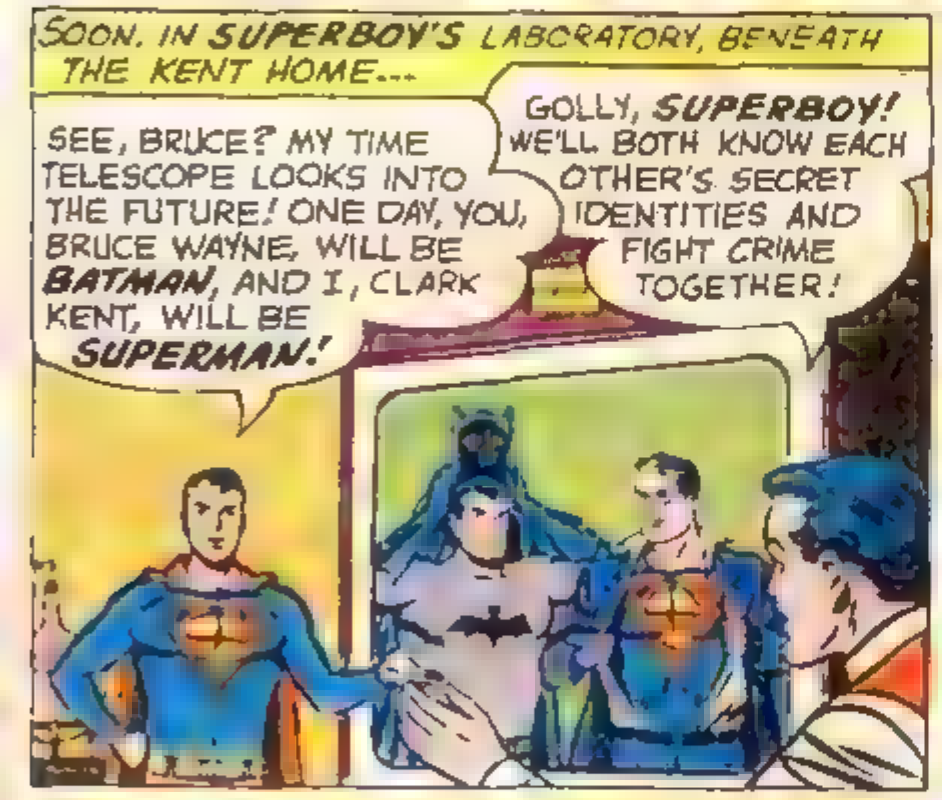


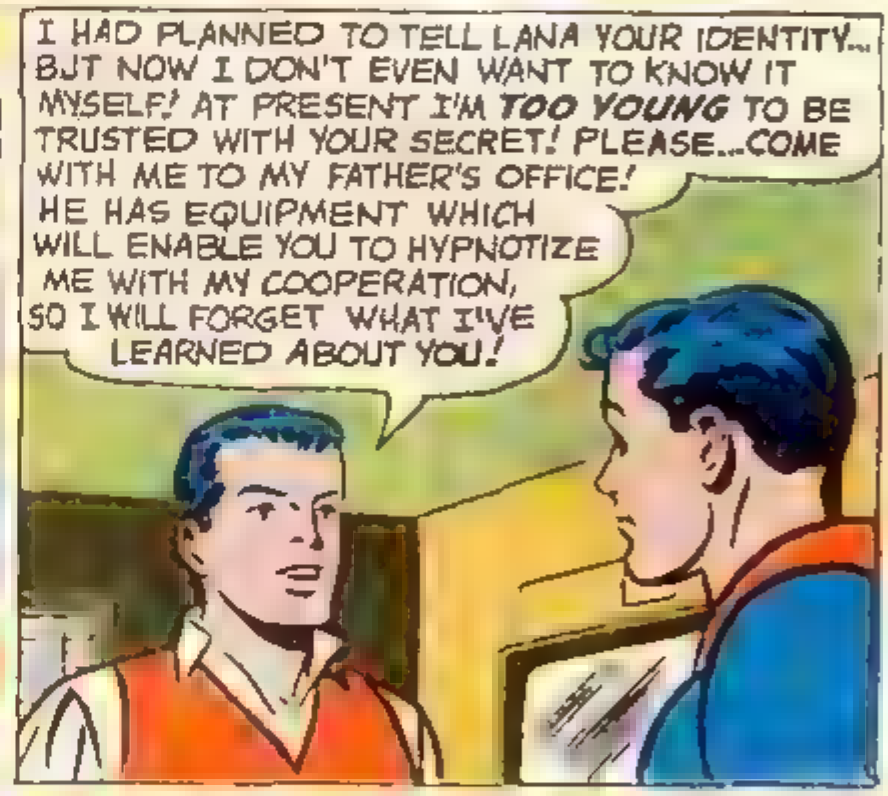


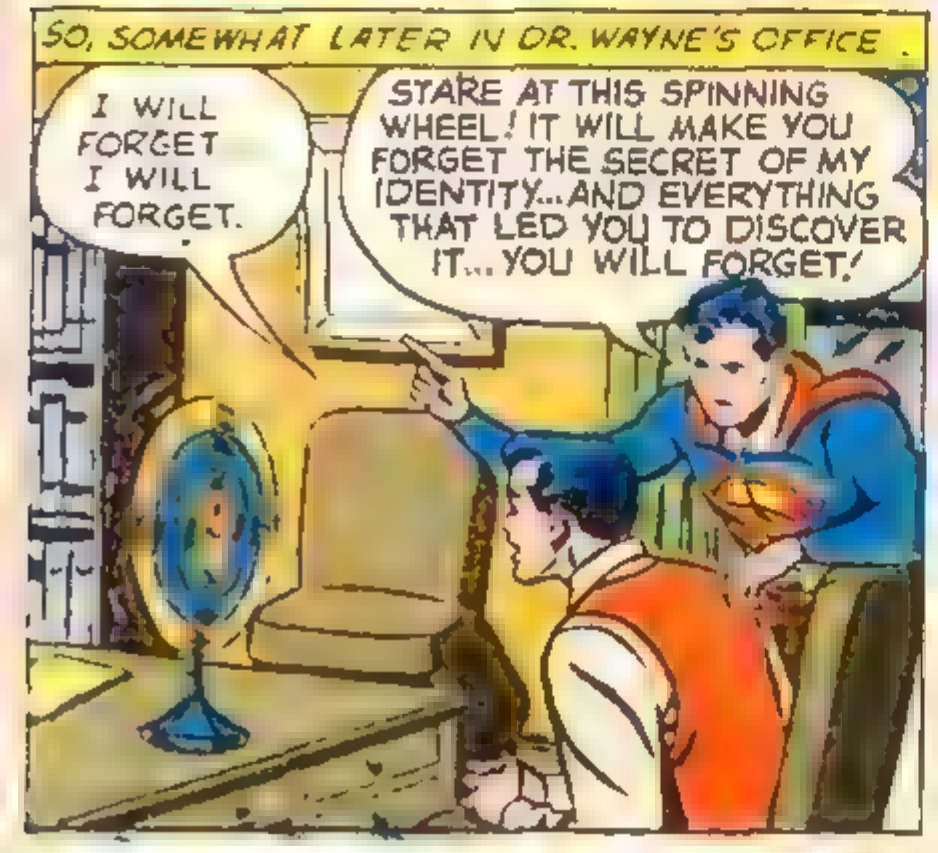


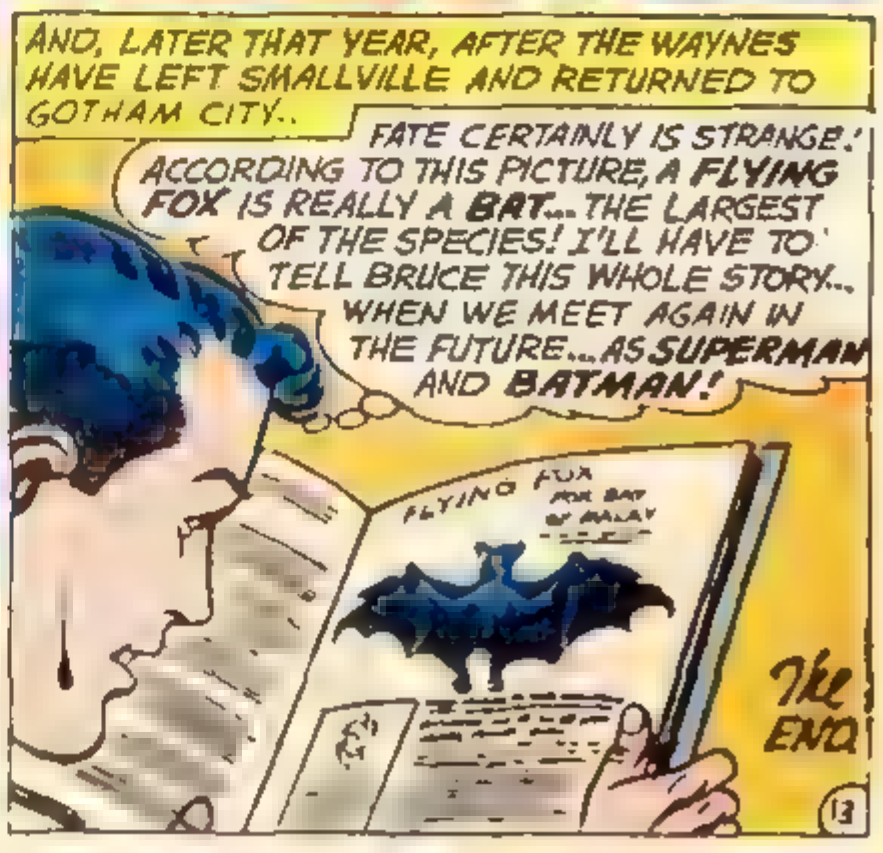
CAN YOU GUESS WHY BRUCE WANTS TO SEE CLARK?

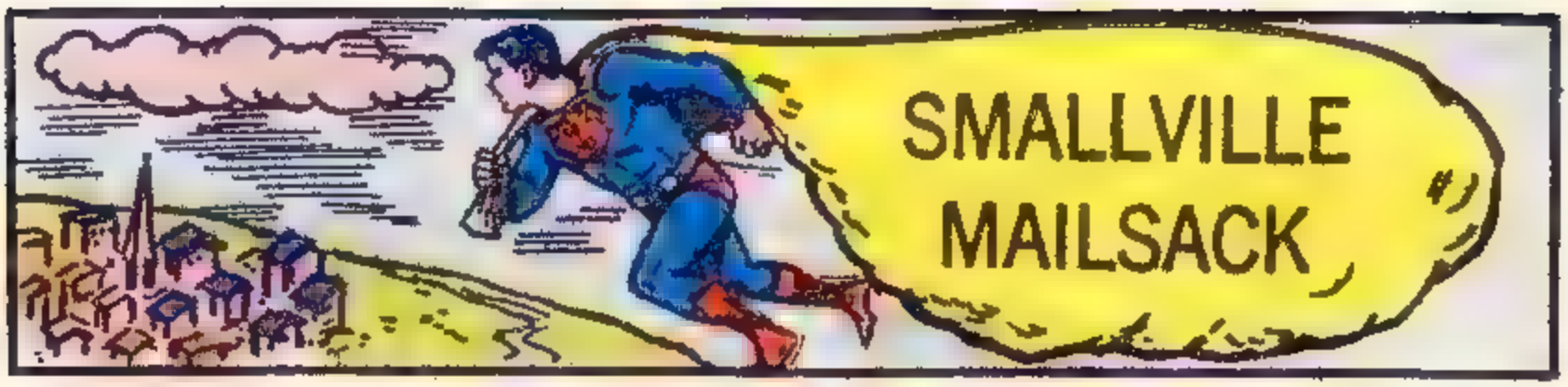

THAT EVENING, IN DR. WAYNE'S HOME...
TAKE A GOOD LOOK, CLARK! ON THE LEFT, YOU SEE THE PATTERN OF SUPERBOY'S VOICE AS REGISTERED BY AN OSCILLOSCOPE! ON THE RIGHT-- YOURS! NO TWO PATTERNS ARE EVER ALIKE--YET YOURS AND CLARK'S ARE! THAT DEFINITELY PROVES...
THAT I AM SUPERBOY! VERY CLEVER, BRUCE! NOW COME WITH ME! I'LL SHOW YOU WHY IT DOESN'T BOTHER ME THAT YOU FOUND OUT!
PATTERN OF CLARK KENT'S VOICE
PATTERN OF SUPERBOYS VOICE


SOON, IN SUPERBOY'S LABORATORY, BENEATH THE KENT HOME...
SEE, BRUCE? MY TIME TELESCOPE LOOKS INTO THE FUTURE! ONE DAY, YOU, BRUCE WAYNE, WILL BE BATMAN, AND I, CLARK KENT, WILL BE SUPERMAN!
GOLLY, SUPERBOY! WE'LL BOTH KNOW EACH OTHER'S SECRET IDENTITIES AND FIGHT CRIME TOGETHER!


I HAD PLANNED TO TELL LANA YOUR IDENTITY... BUT NOW I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW IT MYSELF! AT PRESENT I'M TOO YOUNG TO BE TRUSTED WITH YOUR SECRET! PLEASE...COME WITH ME TO MY FATHER'S OFFICE! HE HAS EQUIPMENT WHICH WILL ENABLE YOU TO HYPNOTIZE ME WITH MY COOPERATION, SO I WILL FORGET WHAT I'VE LEARNED ABOUT YOU!


SO, SOMEWHAT LATER IN DR. WAYNE'S OFFICE.
I WILL FORGET I WILL FORGET.
STARE AT THIS SPINNING WHEEL! IT WILL MAKE YOU FORGET THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY...AND EVERYTHING THAT LED YOU TO DISCOVER IT...YOU WILL FORGET!


AND, LATER THAT YEAR, AFTER THE WAYNES HAVE LEFT SMALLVILLE AND RETURNED TO GOTHAM CITY..
FATE CERTAINLY IS STRANGE! ACCORDING TO THIS PICTURE, A FLYING FOX IS REALLY A BAT...THE LARGEST OF THE SPECIES! I'LL HAVE TO TELL BRUCE THIS WHOLE STORY... WHEN WE MEET AGAIN IN THE FUTURE...AS SUPERMAN AND BATMAN!
FLYING FOX
The END



Dear Editor: Can you tell me what the Flag of Krypton looks like? I've seen it mentioned in various issues. **Peter Duncan, Paterson, N. J.**

(You'll find a replica of the flag of Krypton in the GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL, now on sale. For further details, see full-page announcement elsewhere in this issue.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I loved the story, "The Super Star of Hollywood." In this story I found mention of a "Wonder Horse." I love horses. So I beseech you to print a story which will feature a "Super-Horse."

Janice Hubbard, Hitchcock, Texas

(Hold your horses. Thus far we've given our readers a super-dog, super-monkey and super-cat. So anything is possible.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "The Second Deluge", you show AQUALAD knocking out one of the skin-diving thieves. How is this so, when the thief is a full-grown man and obviously stronger than a youth? **Sal Catalano, Scranton, Pa.**

(It's just that AQUALAD packs a terrific punch, like that other kid, Robin the Boy Wonder, who is mentioned in this issue, in the story, "The Origin of the Superman-Batman Team."—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Will we ever see another story featuring COSMIC BOY, SATURN GIRL and LIGHTNING LAD, members of the "Legion of Super-Heroes"?

Ed Stiles, Lubec, Me.

(See "The Three Super-Heroes", in the August issue of ACTION COMICS, now on sale, wherein SUPERGIRL tries to become a member of the unique Legion—and fails.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I'm afraid I spotted an error in the May issue. The story, "The Human Flying Fish" was good, but on the last page you show the villain easily carrying a box of uranium. Well, a box that size would weigh approximately 1,000 lbs. He couldn't carry that very easily, could he. He should have suspected that the box was empty when he found he could even lift it. Jerome Bertram, Elmira, N. Y

(There's an old saying that all crooks are stupid—and this one proves that rule.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I liked the story of Superboy's first duel with Luthor. However, that story gave me an idea. How about having a story in which SUPERMAN goes back into the past and watches young Luthor while he's creating the Kryptonite-antidote? Then SUPERMAN can copy the formula and forever protect himself against Kryptonite. How about it?

Fred Farrar, Bronx, N. Y.

(Your idea sounds good, but unfortunately the ingredients which young Luthor used to concoct the antidote are so rare it would take SUPERMAN years to find them.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Will we ever see a story which tells how SUPERBOY came to Earth as an infant and was adopted by Ma and Dad Kent?

Laura Greene, Dallas, Texas

(Such a story, beginning with the destruction of the planet Krypton, is now being prepared for future publication.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: The greatest, the most terrific character you have ever given us is BIZARRO. In my book, he beats Frankenstein and Dracula any time. Will we ever see him again? Louis Amour, Chicago, Ill.

(See a great three-part novel, "The Son of Bizarro", in the September issue of SUPERMAN COMICS. It also features a Bizarro-Superbaby and a Bizarro-Supergirl.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I have a question to ask. How can AQUAMAN be an adult in the stories in ADVENTURE COMICS and still be the same age in a recent Lois Lane story, in which she became a mermaid. **Craig Newton, Honolulu, Hawaii**

(The answer is simple. All of AQUAMAN's adventures take place TODAY. The exploits of SUPERBOY take place many years ago, when SUPERMAN was a boy. Incidentally, we have published several stories in this magazine about AQUAMAN when HE was a boy.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the April issue you showed Lex Luthor in outer space, protected from the intense cold by a space globe. But how did he breathe. There was no air tank in the globe.

Collins Nix, Shreveport, Ill.

(The globe was filled with compressed air, and the entire trip lasted less than an hour. Thus, the supply of air was sufficient enough for him not to suffocate —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Here's my vote for CONGORILLA. He's the only comic character who doesn't wear a costume of some kind. **Eli Haver, Terre Haute, Ind.**

NOTE: SEND LETTERS TO: SMALLVILLE MAILSACK, NATIONAL COMICS, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

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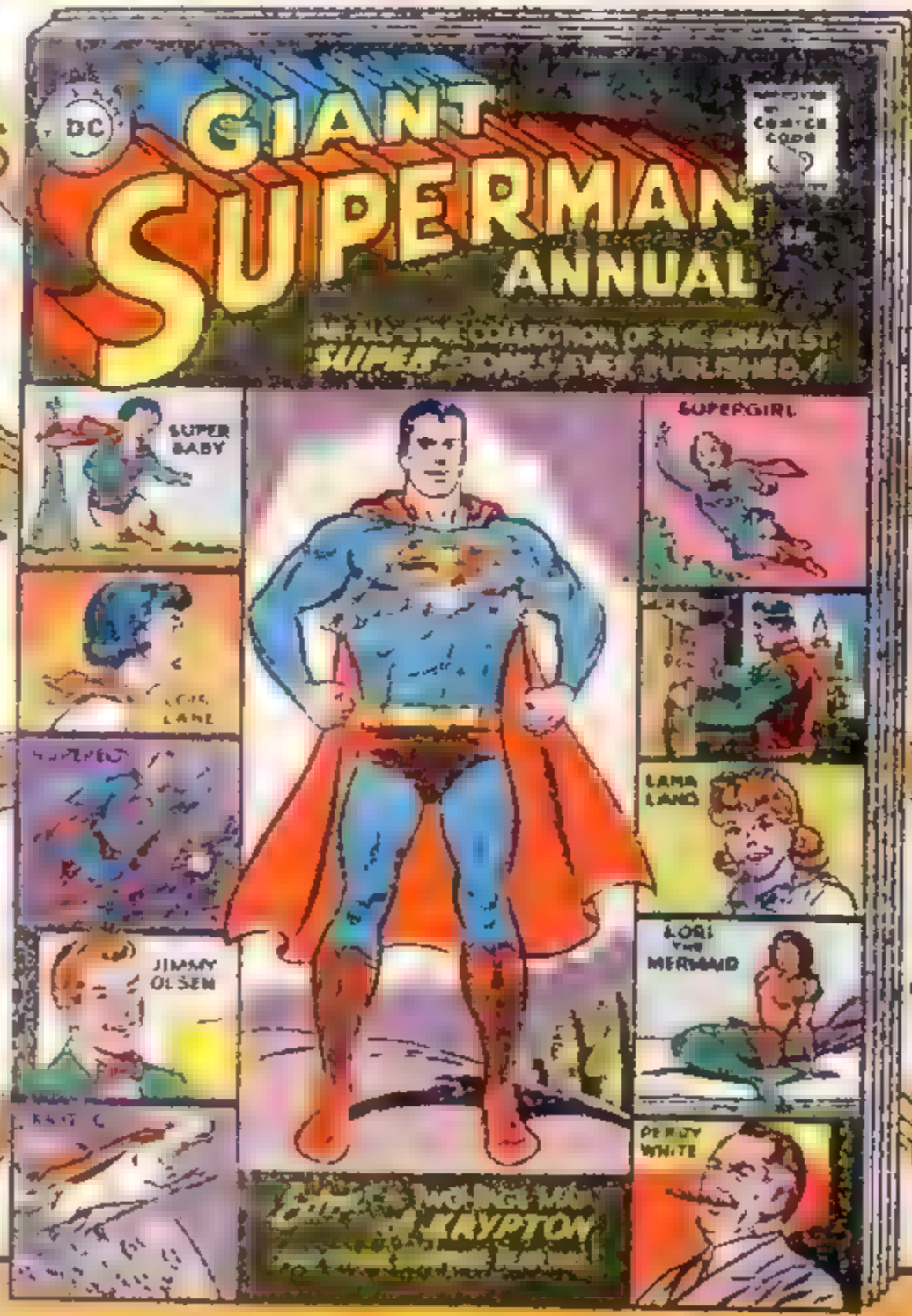

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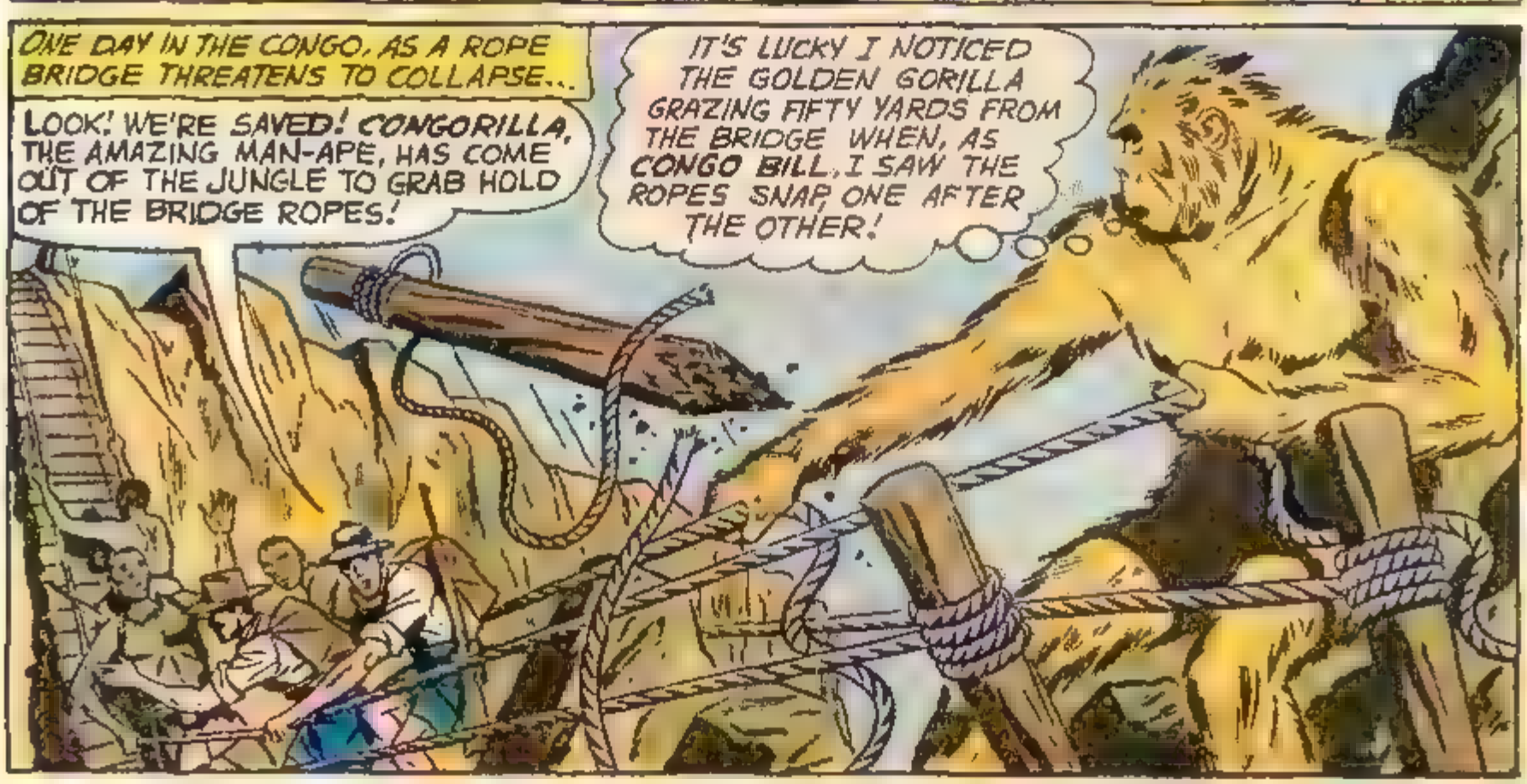
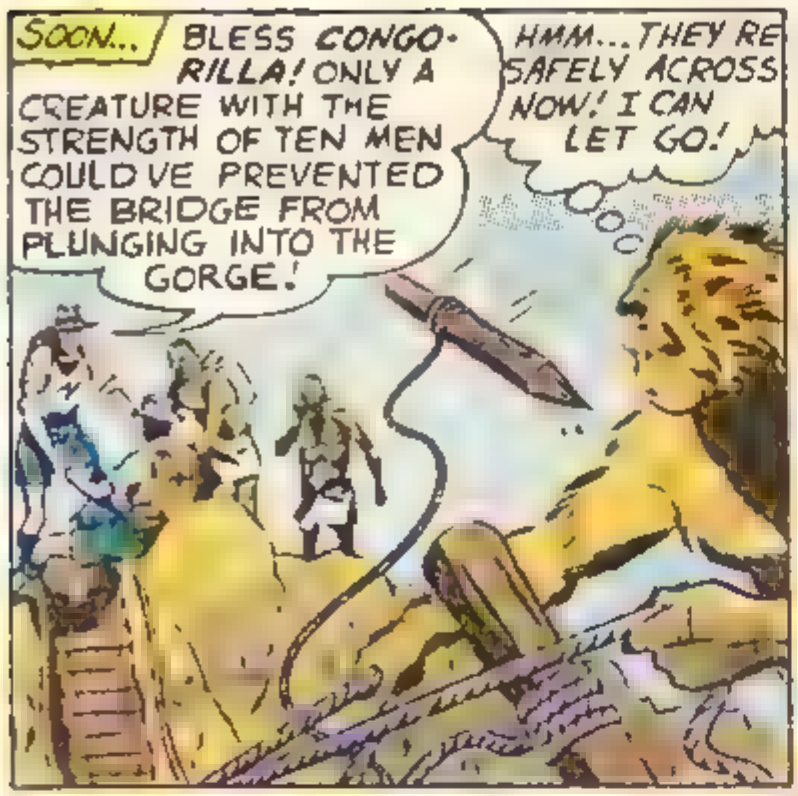
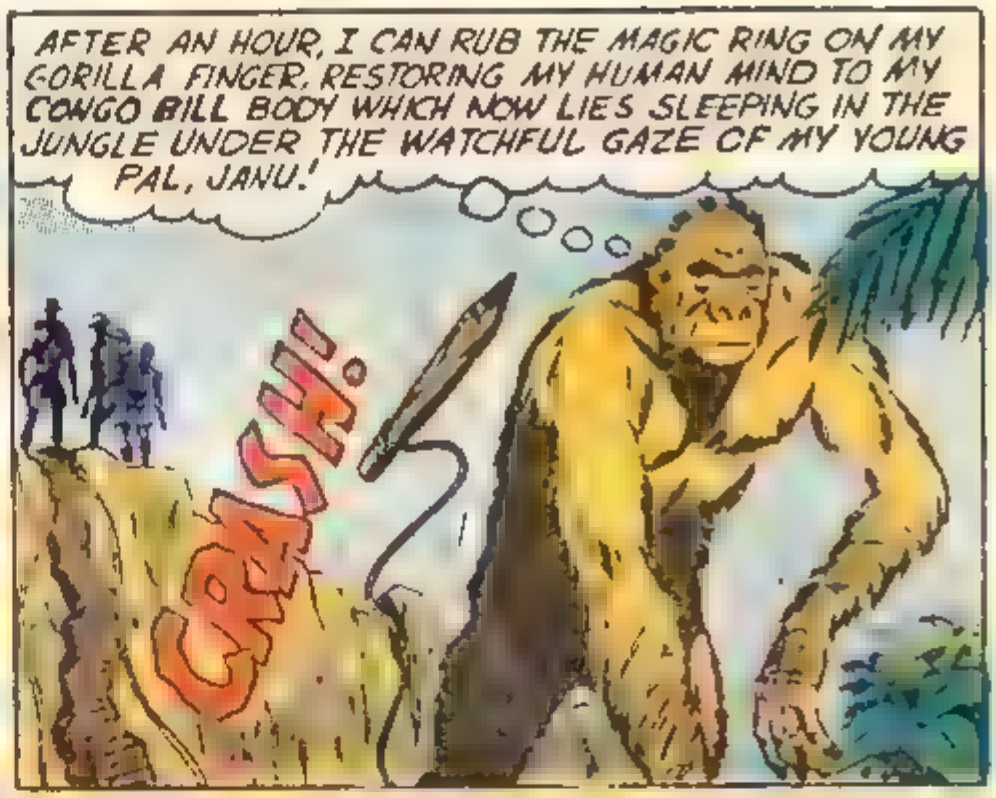
CONGORILLA

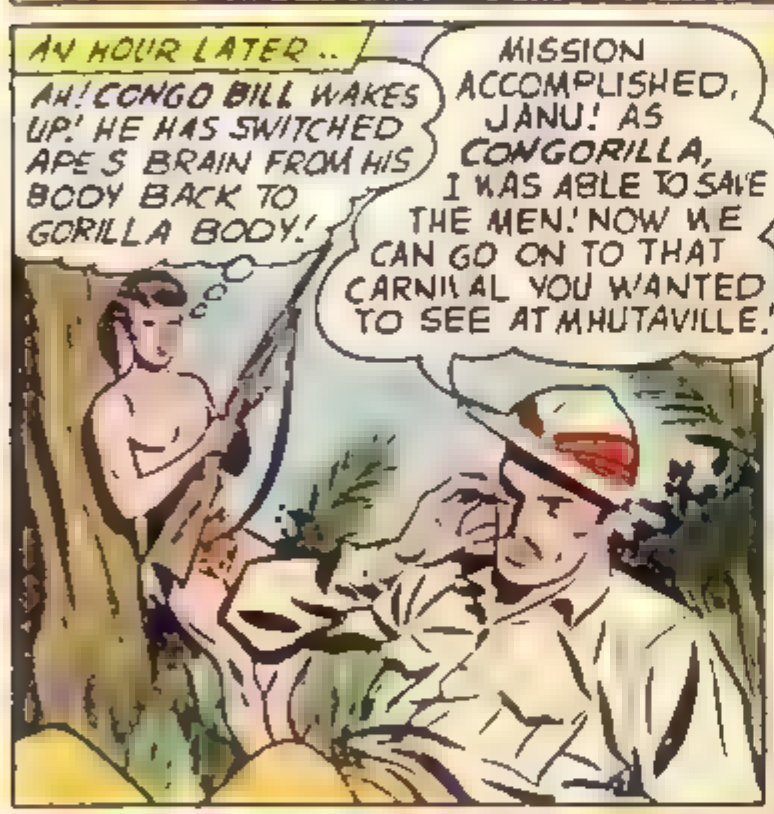
CONGORILLA, THE INTELLIGENT MAN-APE, HAS FOUGHT MANY A PERILOUS BATTLE...BUT NEVER IN A PRIZE RING! THAT AMAZING EVENT TAKES PLACE UNDER AMAZING CONDITIONS, WITH AN EQUALLY AMAZING OUTCOME, AS THE GORILLA WITH A HUMAN BRAIN FIGHTS A BOXER WHO DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN STRENGTH AND BECOMES...

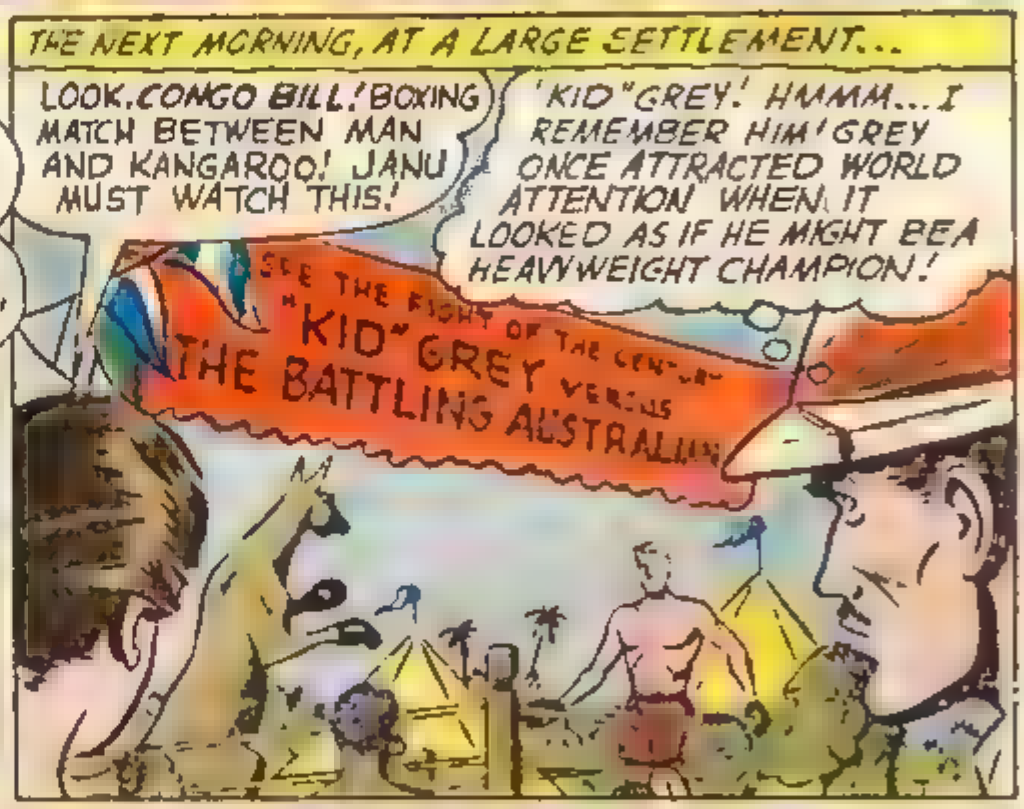
CHAMPION OF THE WORLD!

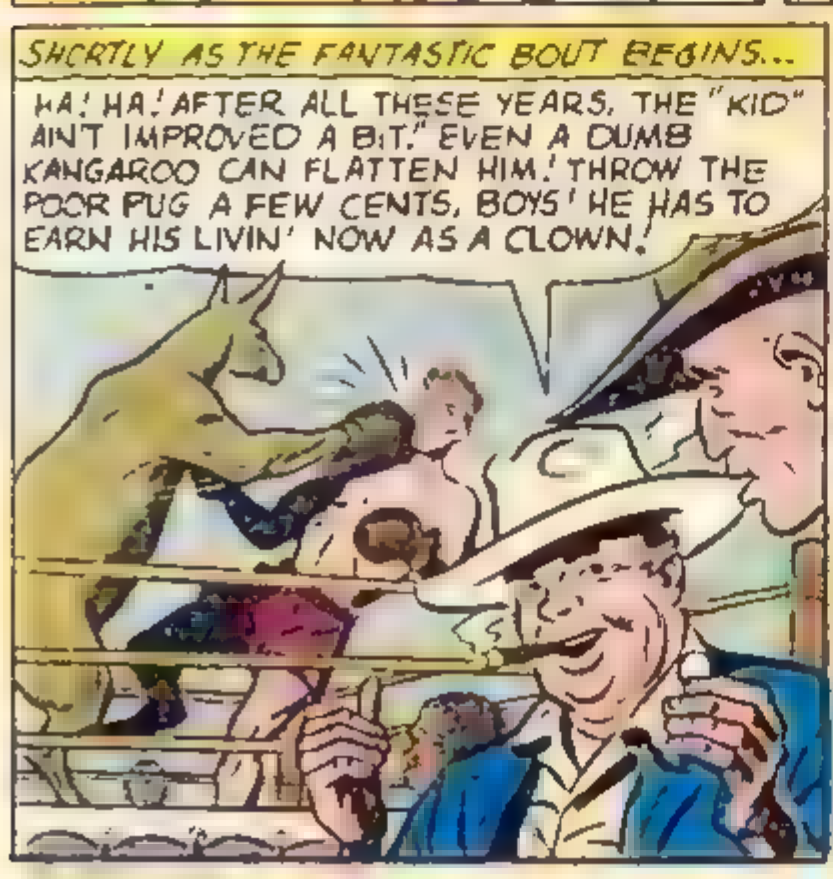


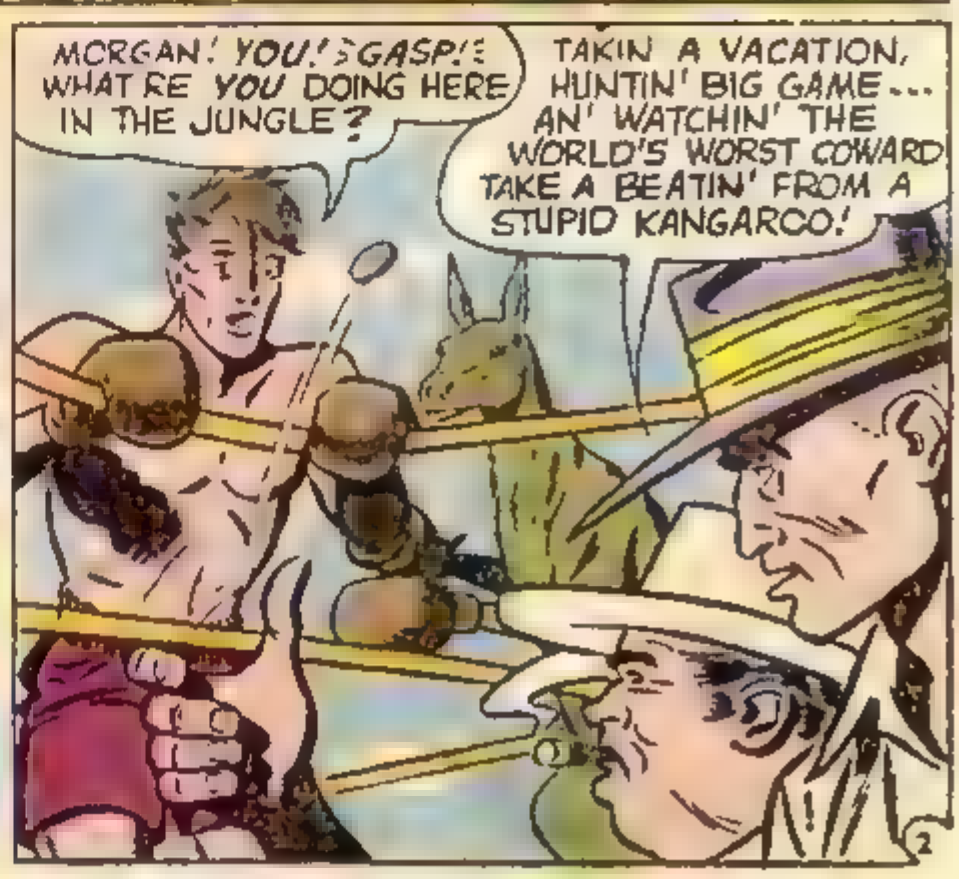

SOON...
BLESS CONGO-RILLA! ONLY A CREATURE WITH THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN COULD VE PREVENTED THE BRIDGE FROM PLUNGING INTO THE GORGE!
HMM...THEY RE SAFELY ACROSS NOW! I CAN LET GO!

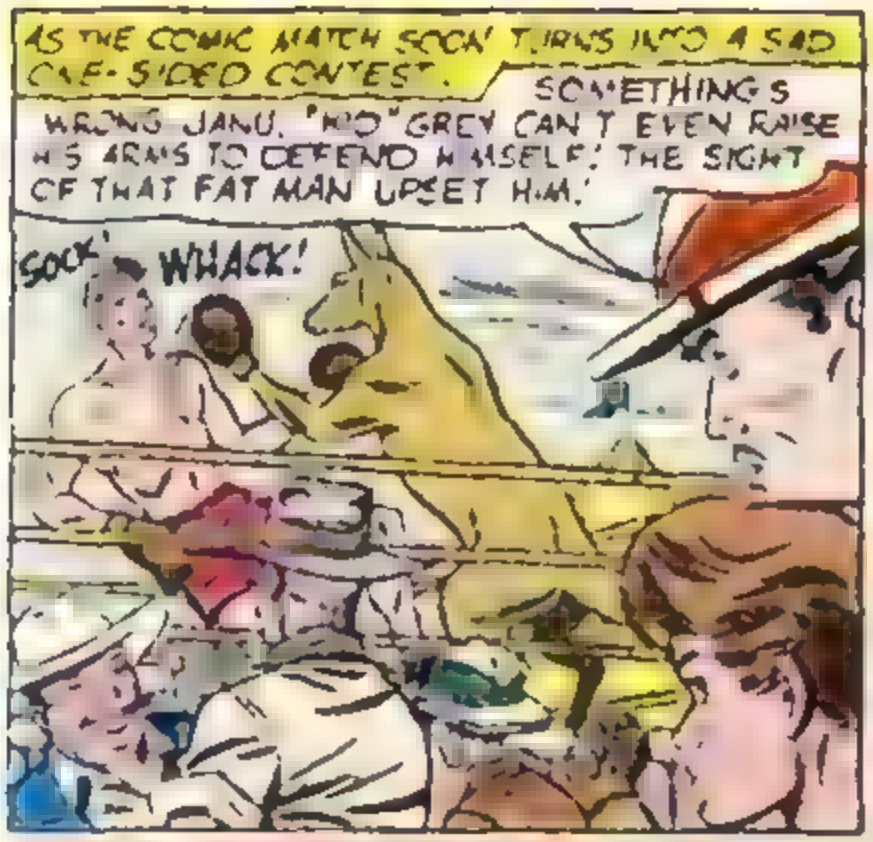

AFTER AN HOUR, I CAN RUB THE MAGIC RING ON MY GORILLA FINGER, RESTORING MY HUMAN MIND TO MY CONGO BILL BODY WHICH NOW LIES SLEEPING IN THE JUNGLE UNDER THE WATCHFUL GAZE OF MY YOUNG PAL, JANU!
CRASH!

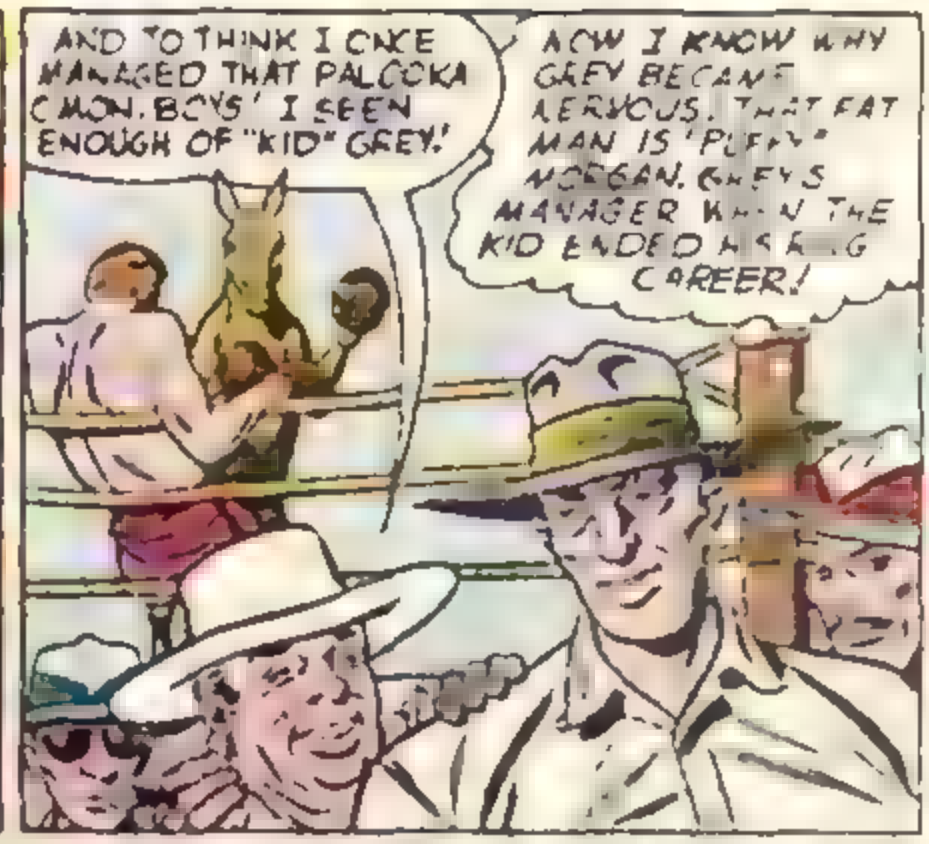

AN HOUR LATER..
AH! CONGO BILL WAKES UP! HE HAS SWITCHED APE'S BRAIN FROM HIS BODY BACK TO GORILLA BODY!
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, JANU! AS CONGORILLA, I WAS ABLE TO SAVE THE MEN! NOW WE CAN GO ON TO THAT CARNIVAL YOU WANTED TO SEE AT MHUTAVILLE!


THE NEXT MORNING, AT A LARGE SETTLEMENT...
LOOK, CONGO BILL! BOXING MATCH BETWEEN MAN AND KANGAROO! JANU MUST WATCH THIS!
'KID" GREY! HMMM...I REMEMBER HIM! GREY ONCE ATTRACTED WORLD ATTENTION WHEN IT LOOKED AS IF HE MIGHT BE A HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION!
SEE THE FIGHT OF THE CENTURY
"KID" GREY VERSUS
THE BATTLING AUSTRALIAN

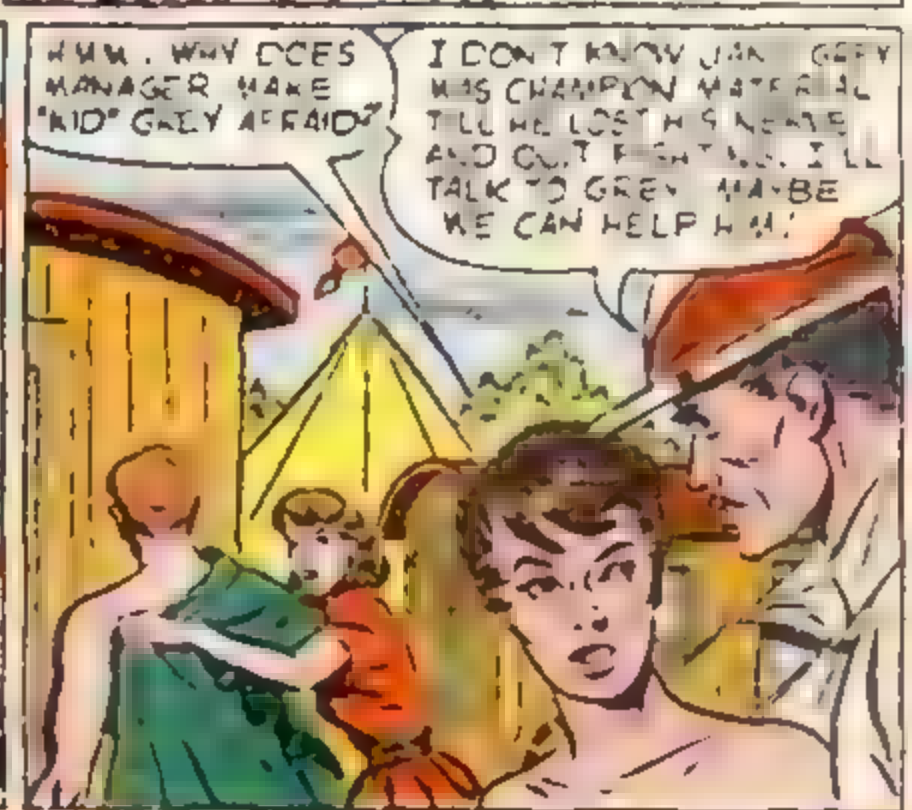

SHORTLY AS THE FANTASTIC BOUT BEGINS...
HA! HA! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, THE "KID" AIN'T IMPROVED A BIT." EVEN A DUMB KANGAROO CAN FLATTEN HIM! THROW THE POOR PUG A FEW CENTS, BOYS! HE HAS TO EARN HIS LIVIN' NOW AS A CLOWN!

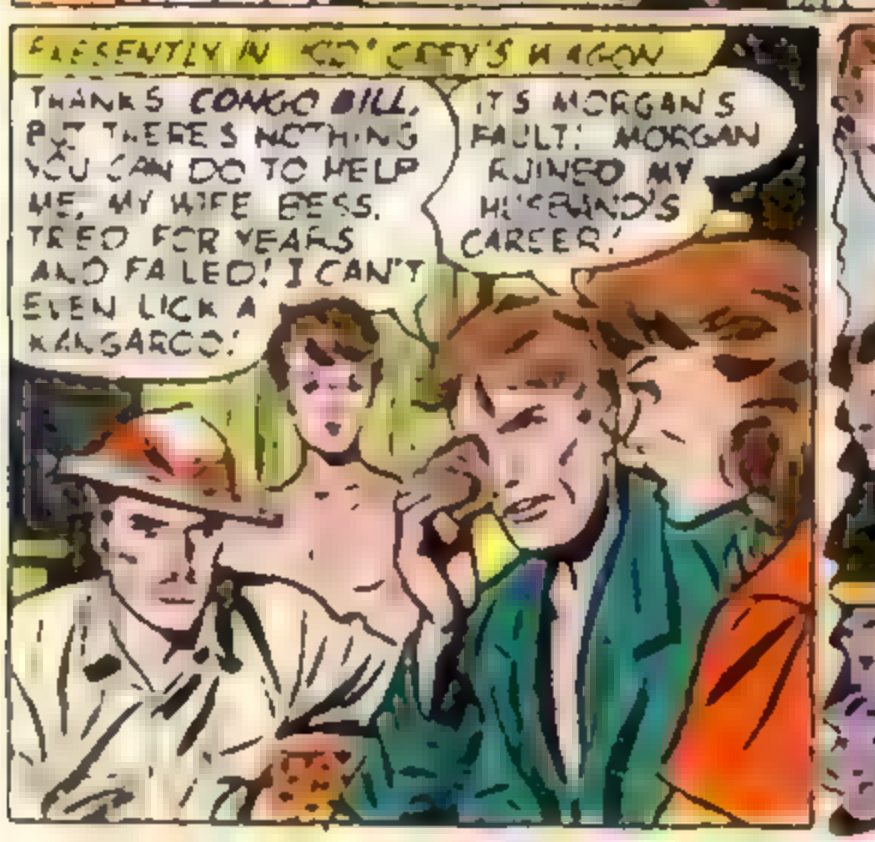

MORGAN! YOU! GASP! WHAT RE YOU DOING HERE IN THE JUNGLE?
TAKIN A VACATION, HUNTIN' BIG GAME... AN' WATCHIN' THE WORLD'S WORST COWARD TAKE A BEATIN' FROM A STUPID KANGAROO!

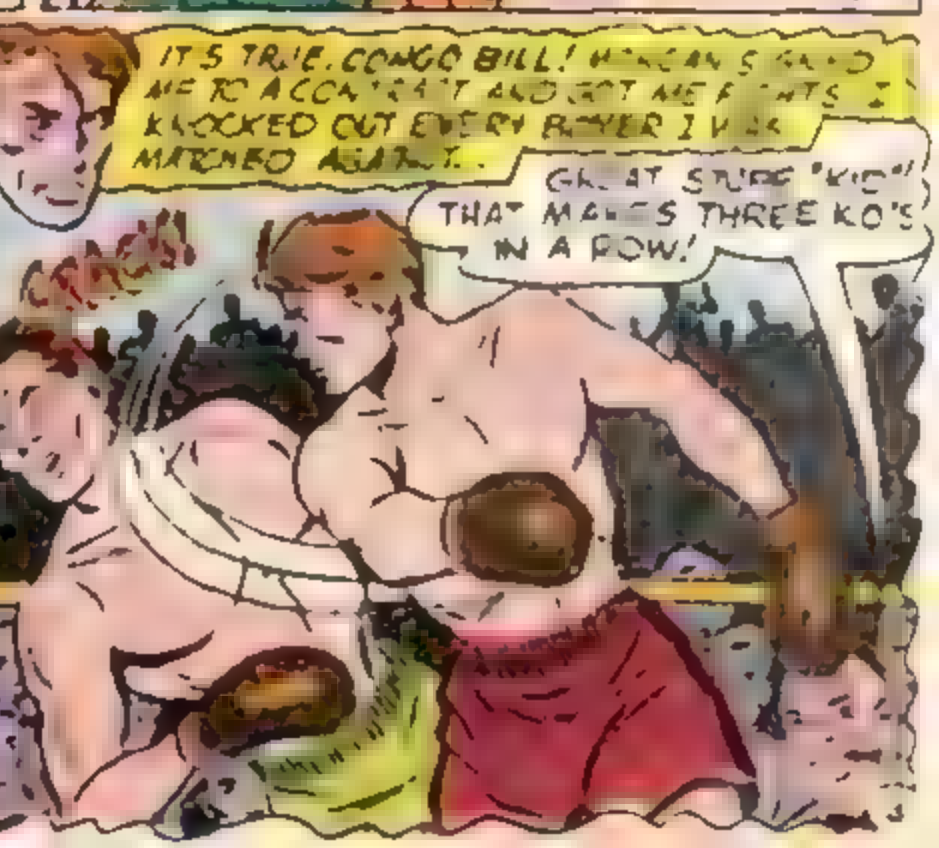

AS THE COMIC MATCH SOON TURNS INTO A SAD ONE-SIDED CONTEST.
SOMETHING'S WRONG JANU. "KID" GREY CAN'T EVEN RAISE HIS ARMS TO DEFEND HIMSELF! THE SIGHT OF THAT FAT MAN UPSET HIM!
SOCK!
WHACK!


AND TO THINK I ONCE MANAGED THAT PALOOKA! C'MON, BOYS! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF "KID" GREY!
NOW I KNOW WHY GREY BECAME NERVOUS. THAT FAT MAN IS "PUFFY" MORGAN, GREY'S MANAGER WHEN THE KID ENDED HIS BOXING CAREER!

THEN AS THE FIGHT IS STOPPED...
IT WAS MORGAN, HONEY! THE SECOND I SAW HIM, MY OLD FEAR RETURNED. I LOST MY NERVE COMPLETELY. I'M CANCELING THE ACT TILL MORGAN LEAVES TOWN!

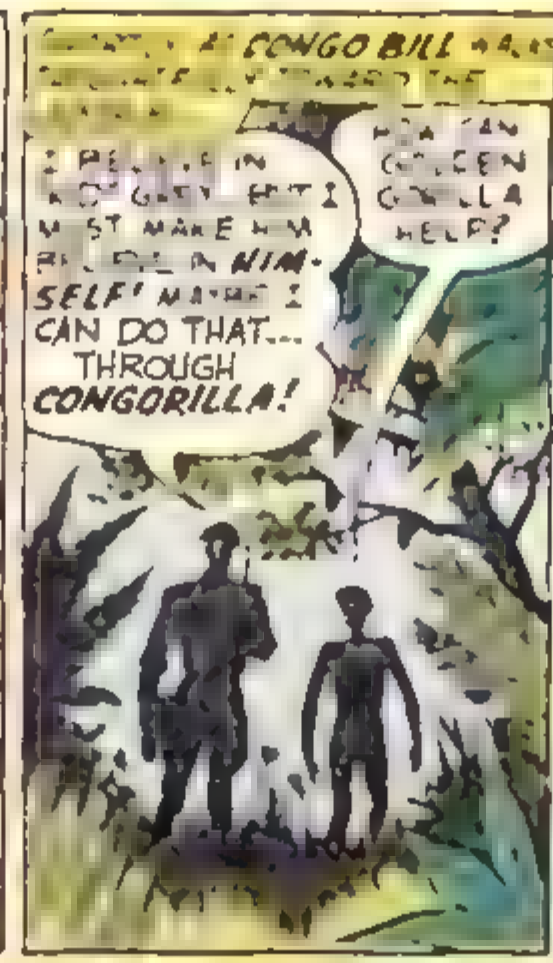

HMM. WHY DOES MANAGER MAKE "KID" GREY AFRAID?
I DON'T KNOW JANU. GREY WAS CHAMPION MATERIAL TILL HE LOST HIS NERVE AND COULD'NT FIGHT NO MORE. I'LL TALK TO GREY. MAYBE WE CAN HELP HIM!


PRESENTLY IN "KID" GREY'S WAGON
THANKS CONGO BILL, BUT THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO HELP ME. MY WIFE BESS, TRIED FOR YEARS AND FAILED! I CAN'T EVEN LICK A KANGAROO!
IT'S MORGAN'S FAULT! MORGAN RUINED MY HUSBAND'S CAREER!

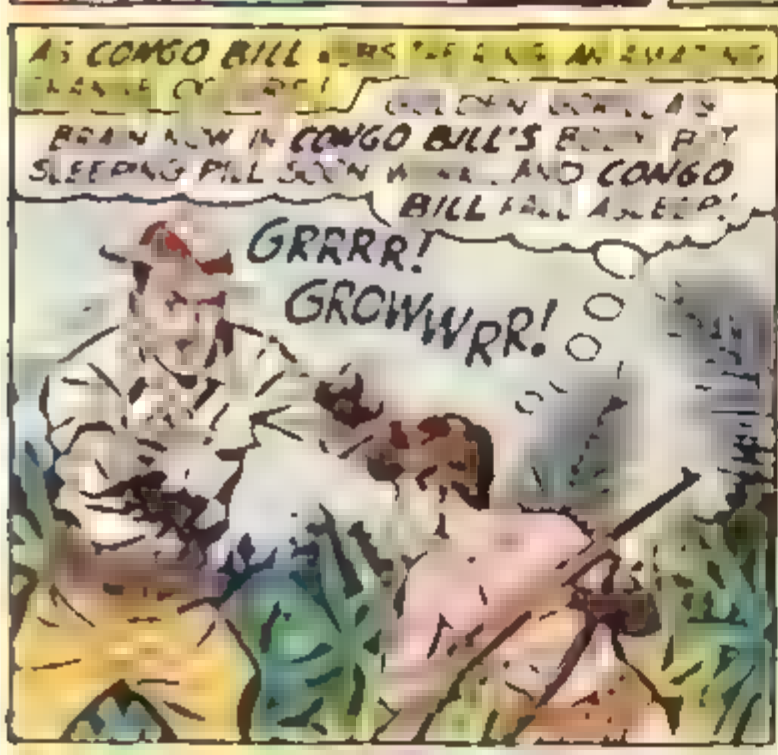

IT'S TRUE, CONGO BILL! MORGAN SENT ME TO A CONTRACT AND GOT ME FIGHTS. I KNOCKED OUT EVERY BOXER I WAS MATCHED AGAINST...
GREAT STUFF "KID"! THAT MAKES THREE KO'S IN A ROW!
CRACK!

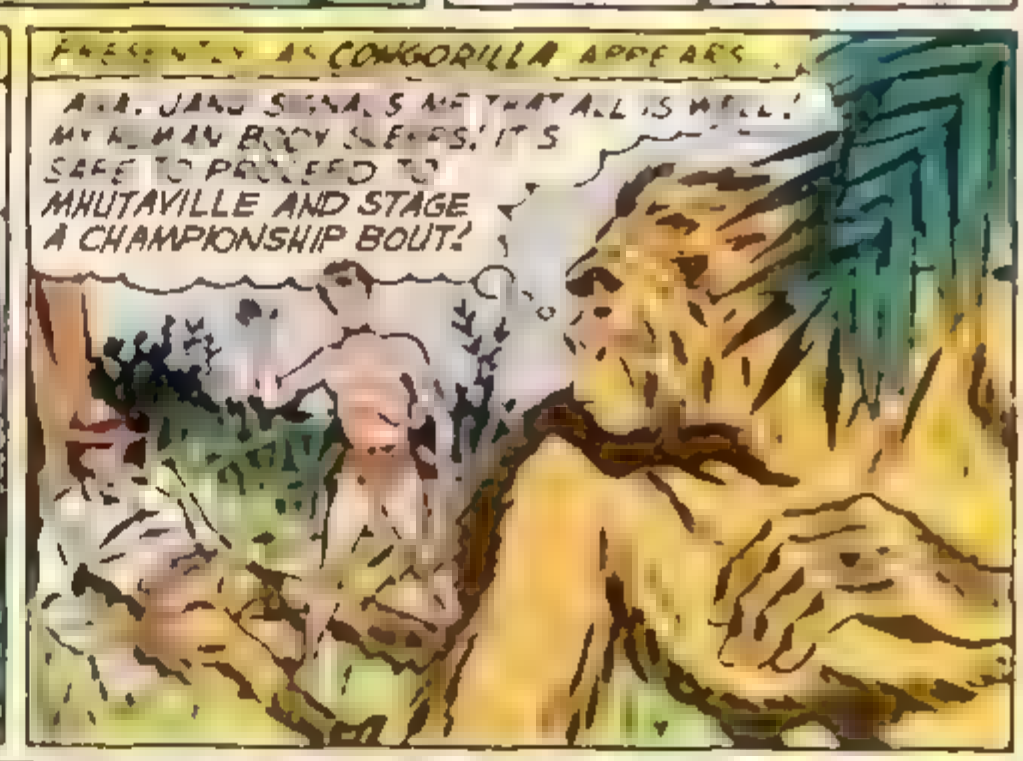
"I LOOKED LIKE A WORLD-BEATER! I WON EVERY BOUT BY A KNOCKOUT!"
WINNER BY A KAYO IN 56 SECONDS OF THE THIRD ROUND... KID GREY
THAT'S IT, "KID" KEEP THIS UP AND YOU'LL BE THE NEXT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP!
"THEN ONE DAY AT THE GYM I PASSED MORGAN'S OFFICE AND OVERHEARD HIM TALKING TO MY TRAINER..."
REMEMBER, POP, BET YOUR SHIRT ON "ROCKY" FOX! "ROCKY" WILL TEAR OUR FIGHTER TO PIECES!
IS MORGAN CRAZY? HE'S TELLING MY TRAINER TO BET ON THE OTHER GUY!
"I BURST INTO MORGAN'S OFFICE AND DEMANDED AN EXPLANATION!"
OKAY, CHUMP! HERE'S THE LOW-DOWN. ALL YOUR KNOCKOUTS WERE PHONEY! I FIXED EVERY FIGHT TO MAKE YOU LOOK GOOD! YOUR OPPONENTS TOOK A DIVE TO LET YOU WIN!
IT WAS A BIG BUILD-UP TO MAKE YOU LOOK UNBEATABLE, SO WE COULD ALL WIN BIG DOUGH BETTING ON "ROCKY"! BUT YOU COULDN'T BEAT A MIDGET! YOU GOT NO PUNCH!
"SUDDENLY, MY WHOLE WORLD COLLAPSED! MORGAN HAD SHATTERED MY BELIEF IN MYSELF! I HAD NIGHTMARES WHERE I SAW MYSELF BATTERED BY "ROCKY" FOX WHILE THE CROWDS JEERED!"
THE "KID'S" LOST HIS PUNCH!
BAM
BAM
STOP THE FIGHT! HE'S MURDERING THE "KID"!
FINALLY I COULDN'T FACE THE DISGRACE OF BEING EXPOSED AS A FAKE! SO ONE NIGHT I RAN AWAY.. AND I'VE BEEN RUNNING AWAY EVER SINCE! I'M JUST A COWARD!
NO, "KID"! YOU JUST NEED TO REGAIN YOUR CONFIDENCE!

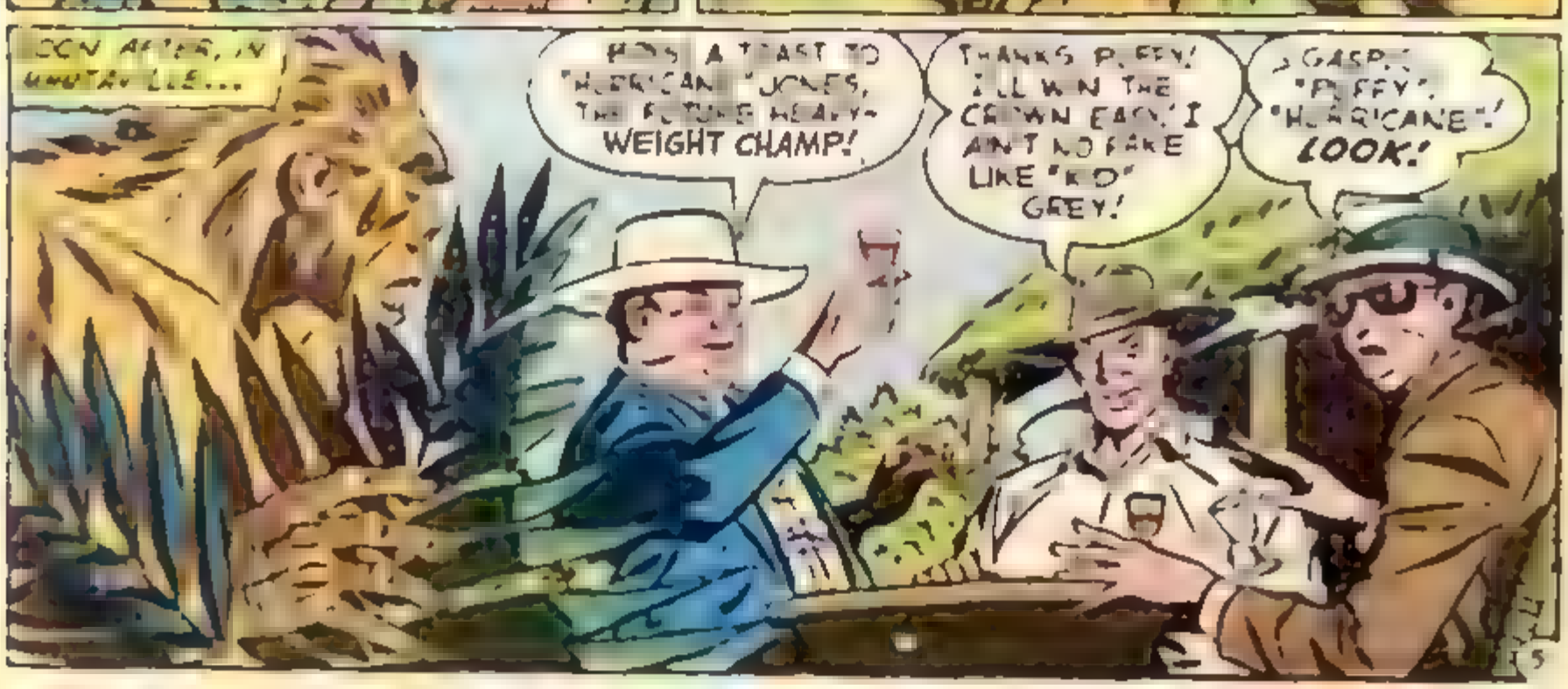
EVERY BOXING EXPERT SAID YOU HAD GREAT TALENT. MORGAN NEVER APPRECIATED YOU. YOU'D HAVE WON THOSE FIGHTS EVEN IF HE HADN'T FIXED THEM!
NO! I'M JUST A CLUTTER. FORGET ABOUT ME!


I'M BORN IN KING GREY BUT I MUST MAKE HIM RECOGNIZE IN HIMSELF! MAYBE I CAN DO THAT... THROUGH CONGORILLA!
HOW CAN GREEN GORILLA HELP?

CONGORILLA CAN RESTORE MY CONSCIENCE. THE KID MAY RETURN TO THE RING AND BECOME A CHAMPION. I'LL SWALLOW THIS SLEEPING PILL... THEN RUB THE MAGIC RING AN OLD WITCH DOCTOR GAVE ME!


AS CONGO BILL LOSES THE RING AND SWALLOWS THE SLEEPING PILL...
GREEN GORILLA'S BRAIN NOW IN CONGO BILL'S BODY BUT SLEEPING PILL SOON WORKS... AND CONGO BILL FALLS ASLEEP!
GRRRR! GROWWRR!


PRESENTLY AS CONGORILLA APPEARS...
AHA. JANO SIGNALS ME THAT ALL IS WELL! MY HUMAN BODY SLEEPS! IT'S SAFE TO PROCEED TO MHUTAVILLE AND STAGE A CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT!


SOON AFTER, IN MHUTAVILLE...
HERE'S A TOAST TO "HURRICANE" JONES, THE FUTURE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMP!
THANKS, PUFFY! I'LL WIN THE CROWN EASY! I AIN'T NO FAKE LIKE "KO" GREY!
GASPS "PUFFY"! "HURRICANE"! LOOK!

A GORILLA! HE'S GONNA KILL US, "HURRICANE"!
YIIIIII!
NO, MORGAN! JUST SHOCK YOU TO DEATH... AFTER I TIE YOU TO YOUR CHAIRS AND GIVE YOU TWO RINGSIDE SEATS!

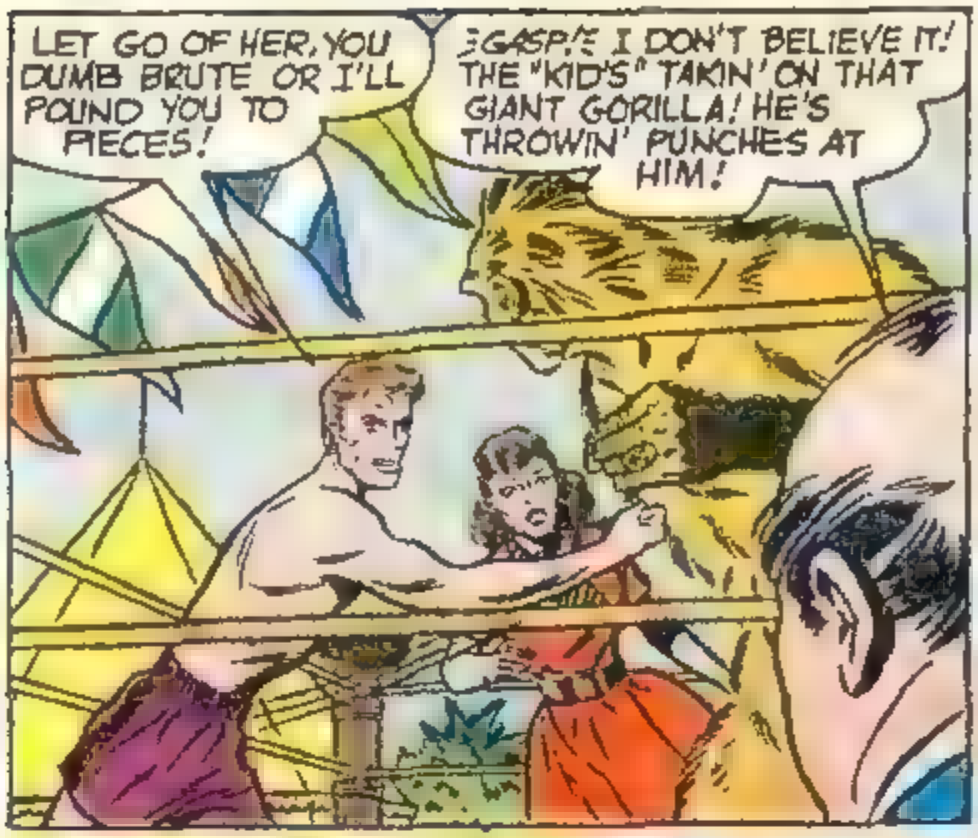
NEXT, AFTER CONGORILLA FASTENS HIS VICTIMS TO THEIR SEATS...
IT'S A GORILLA... RUNNING AMOK!
HELP! HELP!
I'M PANICKING EVERYBODY! GOOD! MY FIGHT CAN USE A BIG GATE!

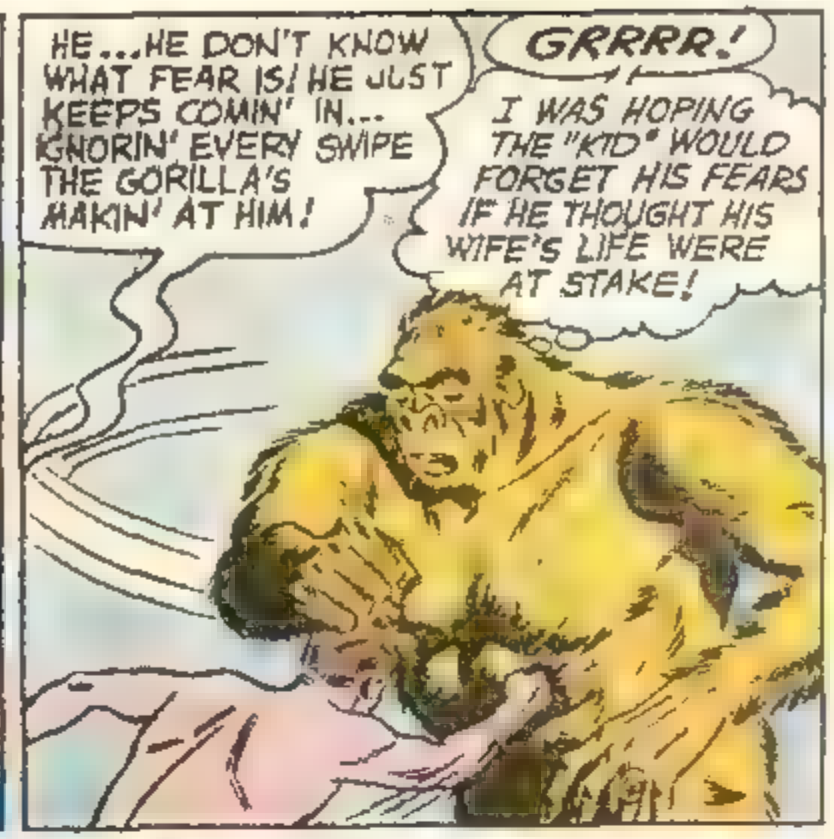
I'VE GOT MY CRITICAL AUDIENCE! NOW TO INTRODUCE THE PERFORMERS... IN AN ATMOSPHERE OF GREAT EXCITEMENT!
RUN! THAT GORILLA IS GOING BERSERK!
CRASH!
SOFT DRIN

MOMENTS LATER...
GRRR!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO LURE THE KID INTO THE RING WITH ME! TO PRETEND TO THREATEN HIS WIFE!
GASP! LOOK OUT, BESS!

THEN, AS CONGORILLA SEIZES THE WOMAN...
HELP! YIIEEE!
DON'T ANYBODY SHOOT! YOU MIGHT HIT MY WIFE! I'LL SAVE HER MYSELF!
THINGS ARE WORKING OUT PERFECTLY! THE KID'S CHASING ME ONTO THE CANVAS!

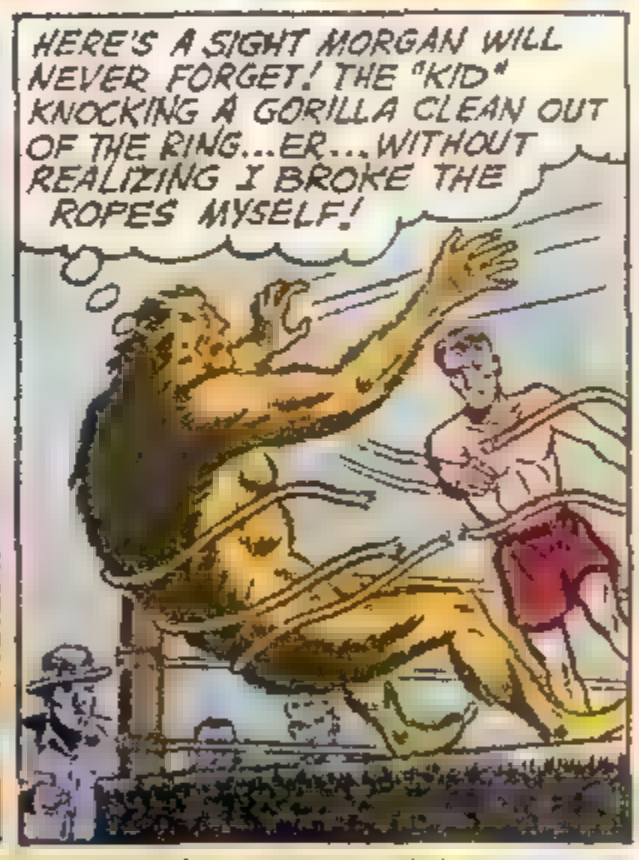
THE NEXT MOMENT...
GET BACK, KID! HE'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES! HE'S GOT THE STRENGTH OF A DOZEN MEN!
I DON'T CARE! I MUST SAVE MY WIFE!
THAT'S IT, KID! COME AND GET ME!

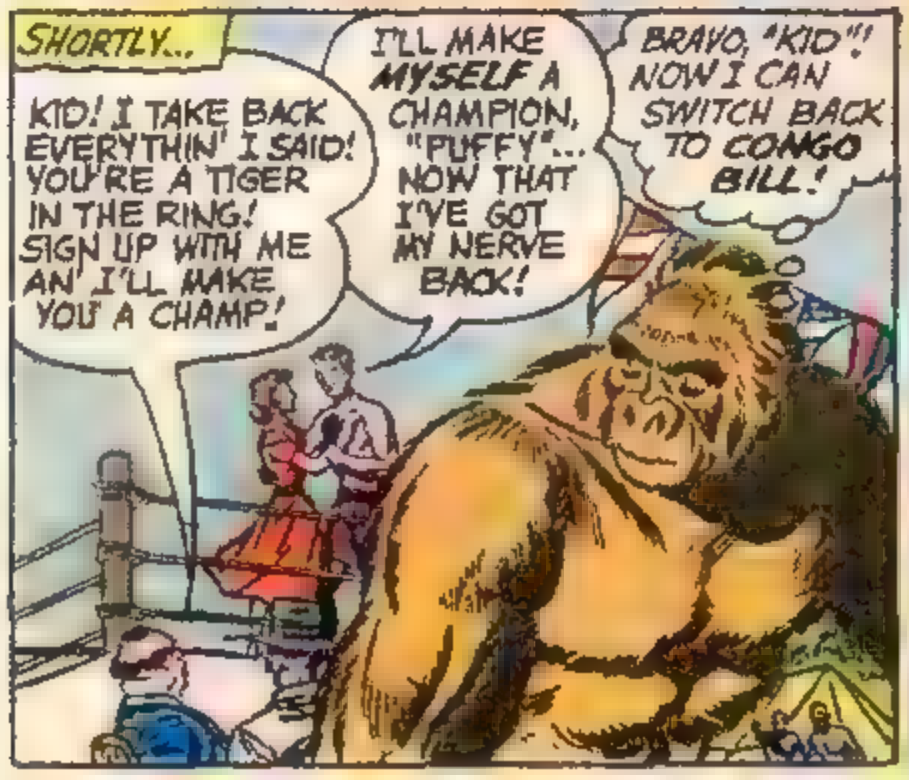

LET GO OF HER, YOU DUMB BRUTE OR I'LL POUND YOU TO PIECES!
GASP! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THE "KID'S" TAKIN' ON THAT GIANT GORILLA! HE'S THROWIN' PUNCHES AT HIM!

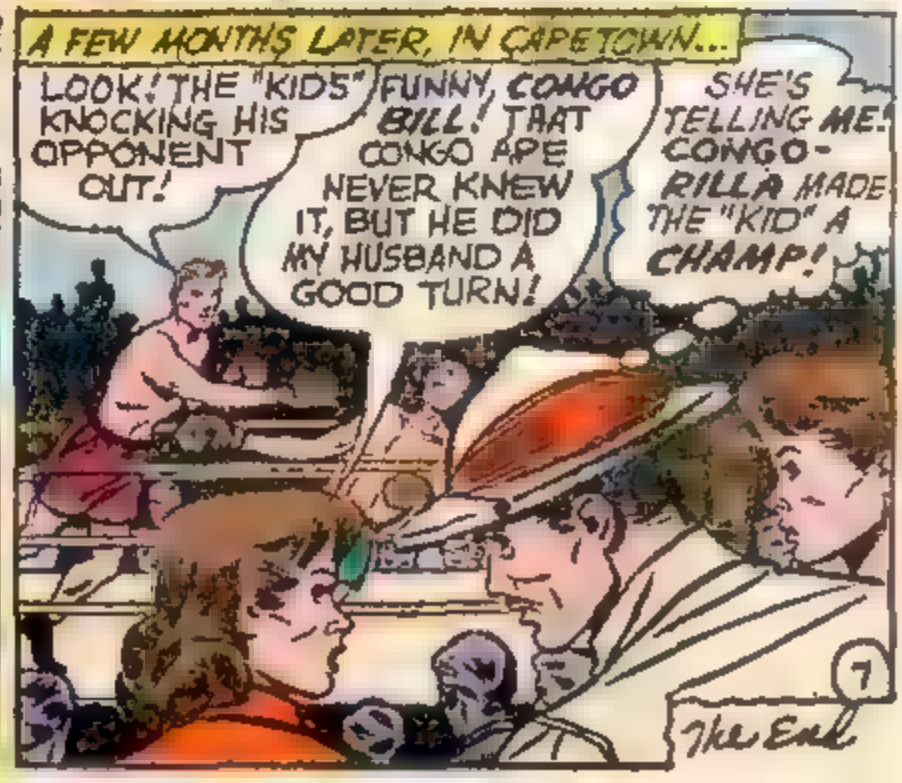

HE...HE DON'T KNOW WHAT FEAR IS! HE JUST KEEPS COMIN' IN... IGNORIN' EVERY SWIPE THE GORILLA'S MAKIN' AT HIM!
GRRRR!
I WAS HOPING THE "KID" WOULD FORGET HIS FEARS IF HE THOUGHT HIS WIFE'S LIFE WERE AT STAKE!

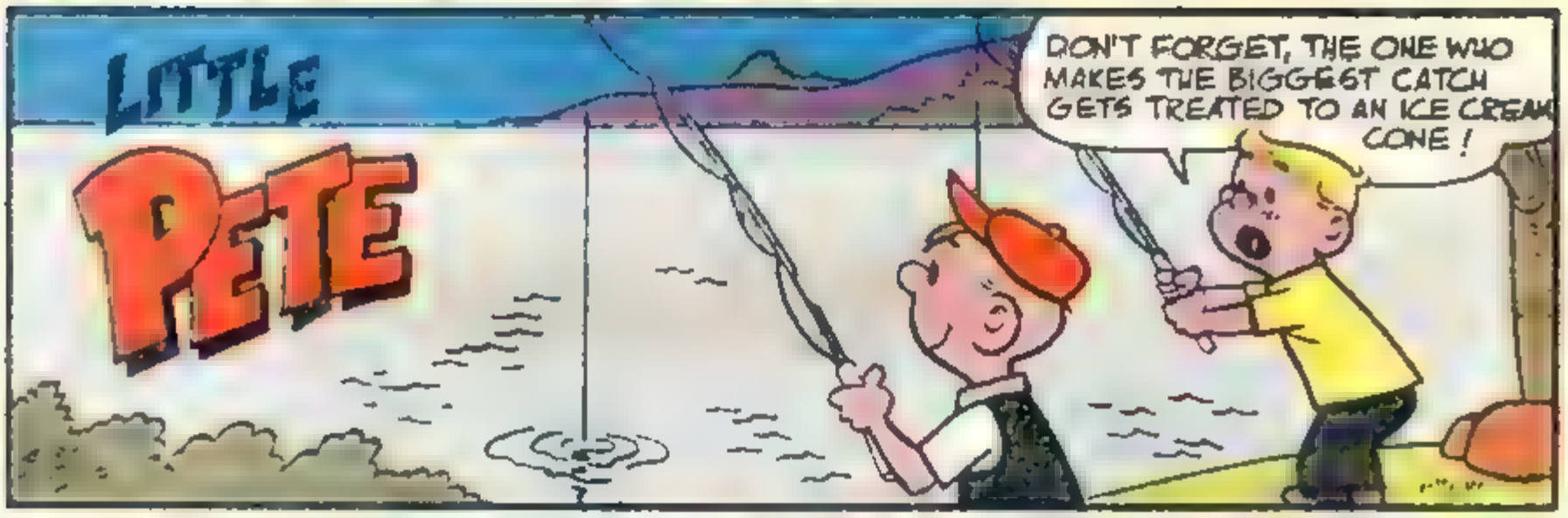
AS THE AMAZING BATTLE BETWEEN MAN AND BEAST CONTINUES...
I'LL PRETEND I'M ROARING FROM PAIN SO THE "KID" THINKS HIS PUNCHES HURT ME!
GRRRRR

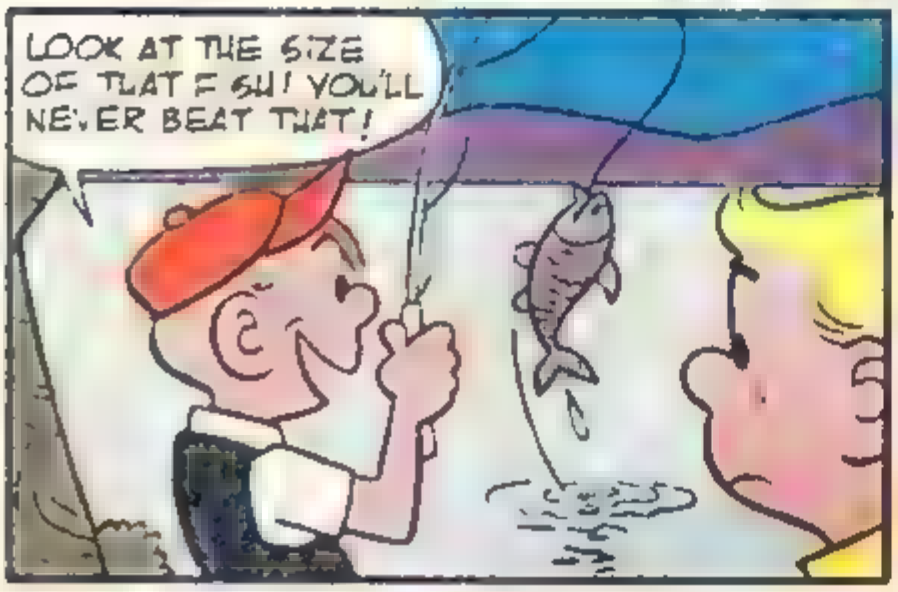
I WANT THE "KID" TO FEEL THAT IF HE CAN LICK A GORILLA, HE CAN DEFEAT ANY HUMAN OPPONENT!

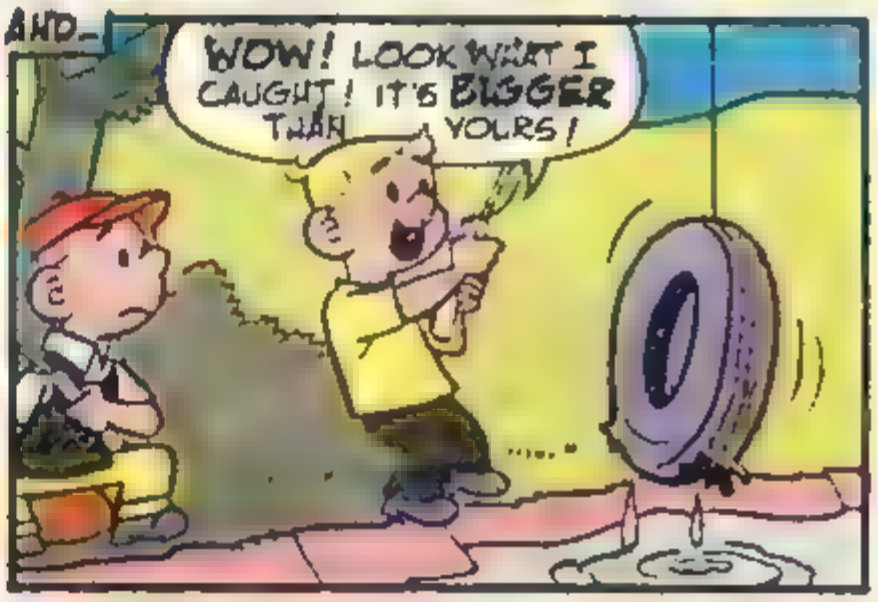

HERE'S A SIGHT MORGAN WILL NEVER FORGET! THE "KID" KNOCKING A GORILLA CLEAN OUT OF THE RING...ER...WITHOUT REALIZING I BROKE THE ROPES MYSELF!

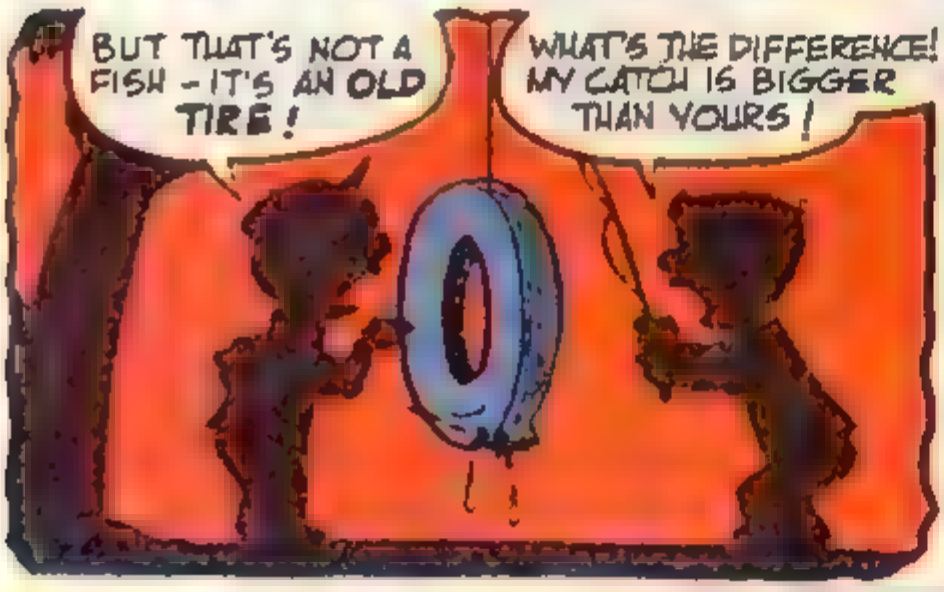

SHORTLY...
KID! I TAKE BACK EVERYTHIN' I SAID! YOU'RE A TIGER IN THE RING! SIGN UP WITH ME AN' I'LL MAKE YOU A CHAMP!
I'LL MAKE MYSELF A CHAMPION, "PUFFY"... NOW THAT I'VE GOT MY NERVE BACK!
BRAVO, "KID"! NOW I CAN SWITCH BACK TO CONGO BILL!

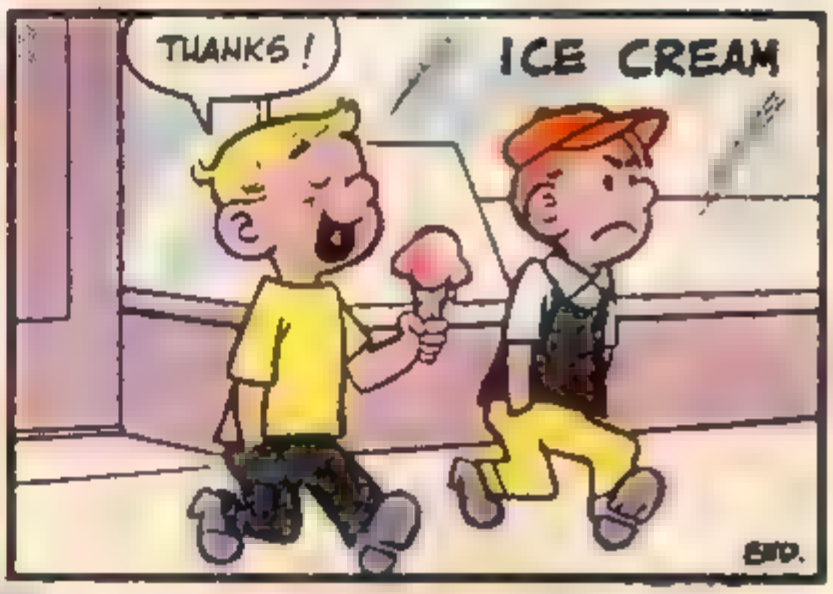

A FEW MONTHS LATER, IN CAPETOWN...
LOOK! THE "KIDS" KNOCKING HIS OPPONENT OUT!
FUNNY, CONGO BILL! THAT CONGO APE NEVER KNEW IT, BUT HE DID MY HUSBAND A GOOD TURN!
SHE'S TELLING ME! CONGO-RILLA MADE THE "KID" A CHAMP!
The End











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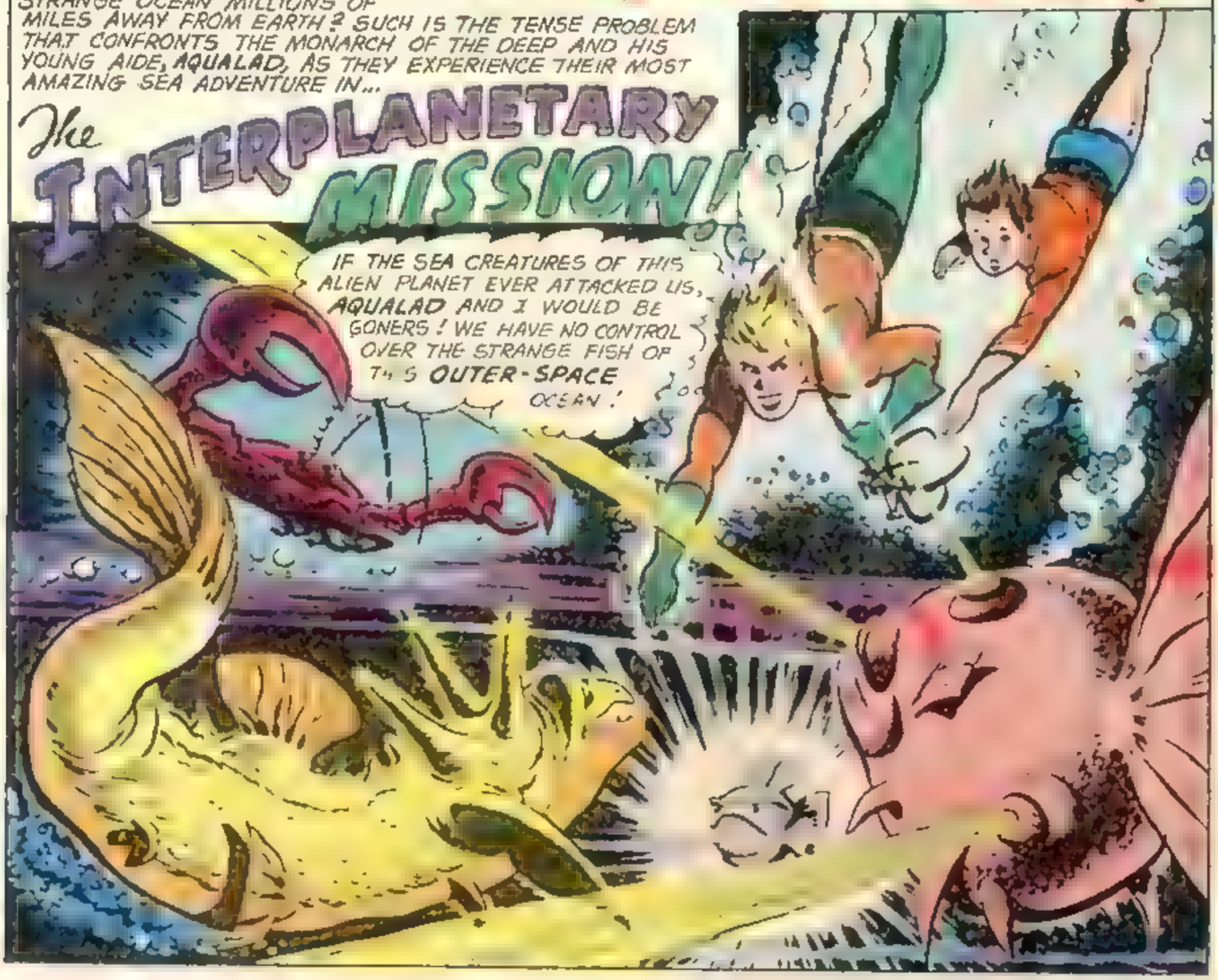
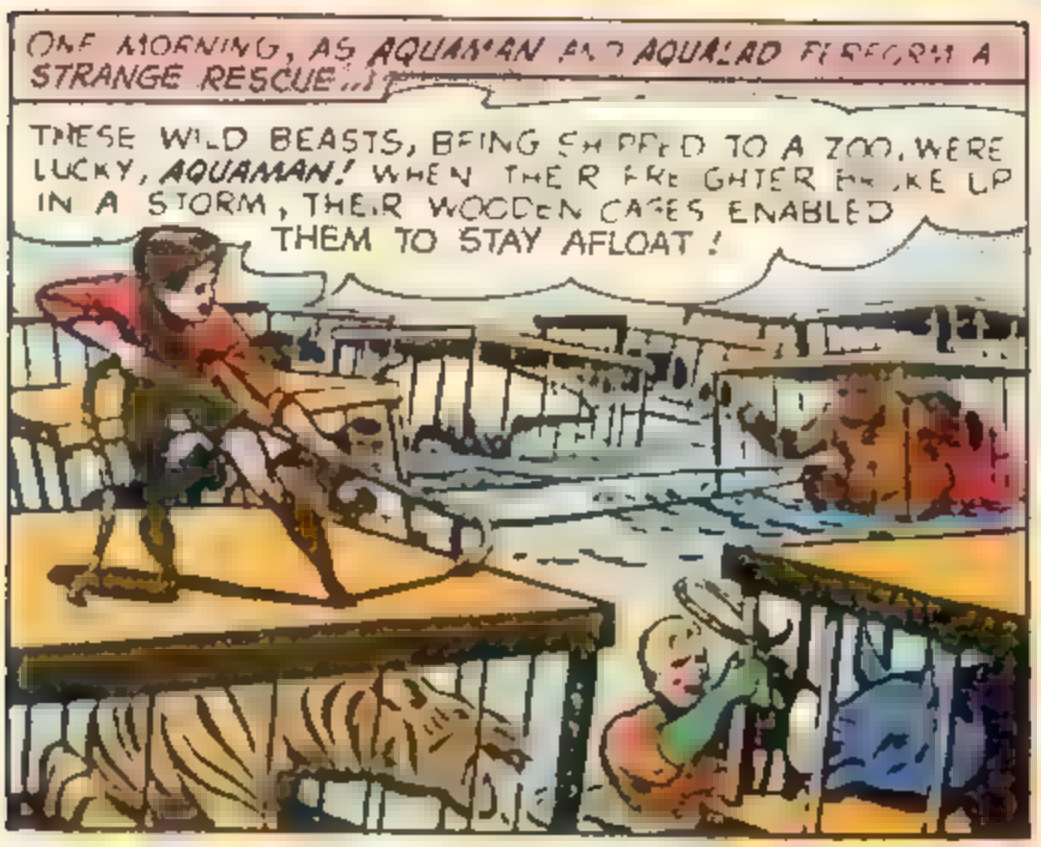
AQUAMAN

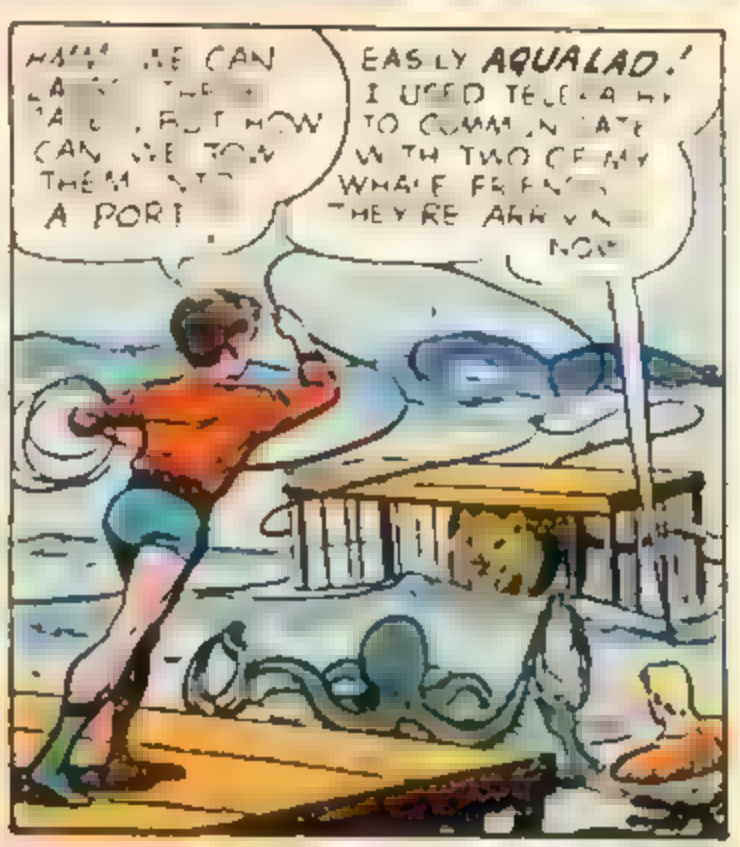
AS EVERYBODY KNOWS, **AQUAMAN** IS THE RULER OF **THIS** EARTH'S SEVEN SEAS! BUT HOW WOULD **AQUAMAN** FARE IF HE HAD TO PERFORM A PERILOUS DIVE IN A STRANGE OCEAN MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY FROM EARTH? SUCH IS THE TENSE PROBLEM THAT CONFRONTS THE MONARCH OF THE DEEP AND HIS YOUNG AIDE, **AQUALAD**, AS THEY EXPERIENCE THEIR MOST AMAZING SEA ADVENTURE IN...

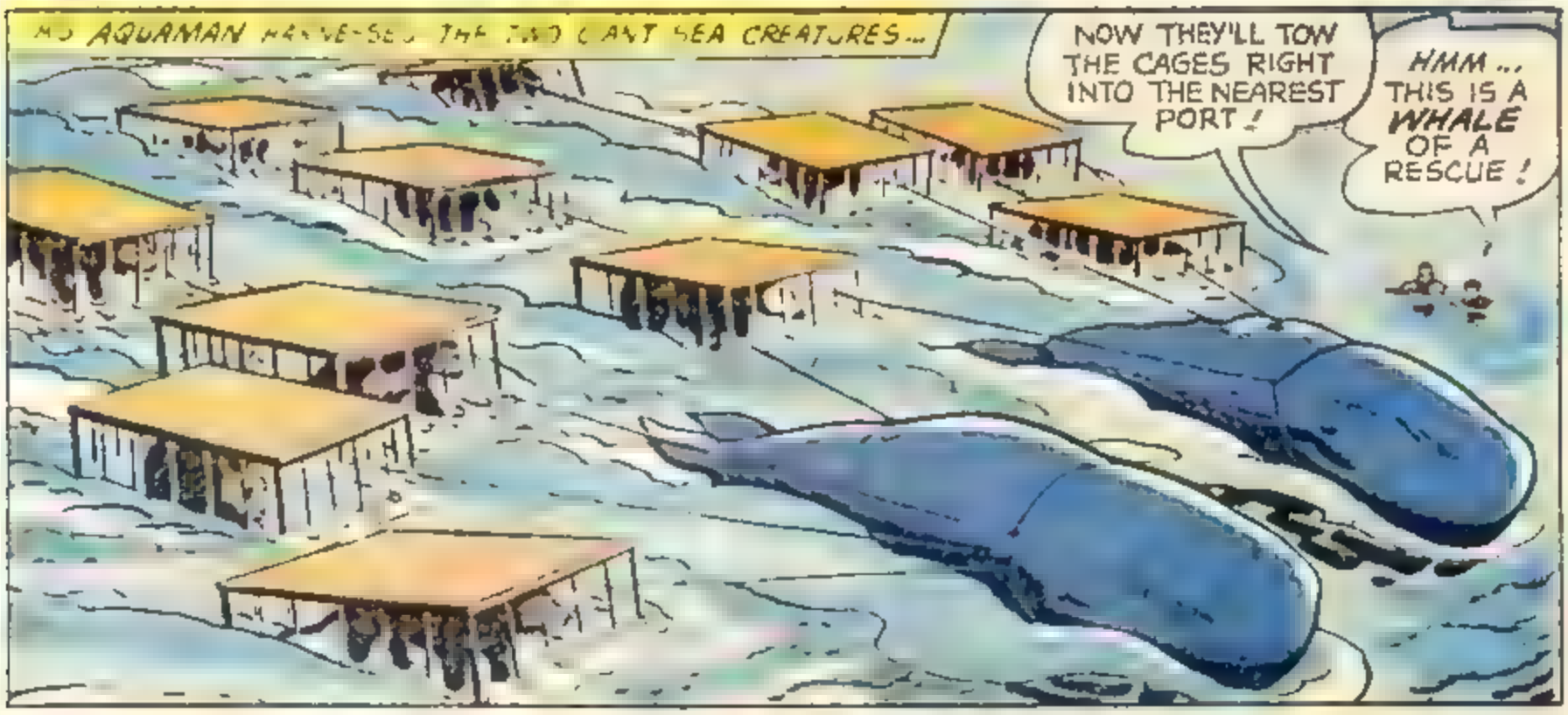
The INTERPLANETARY MISSION!

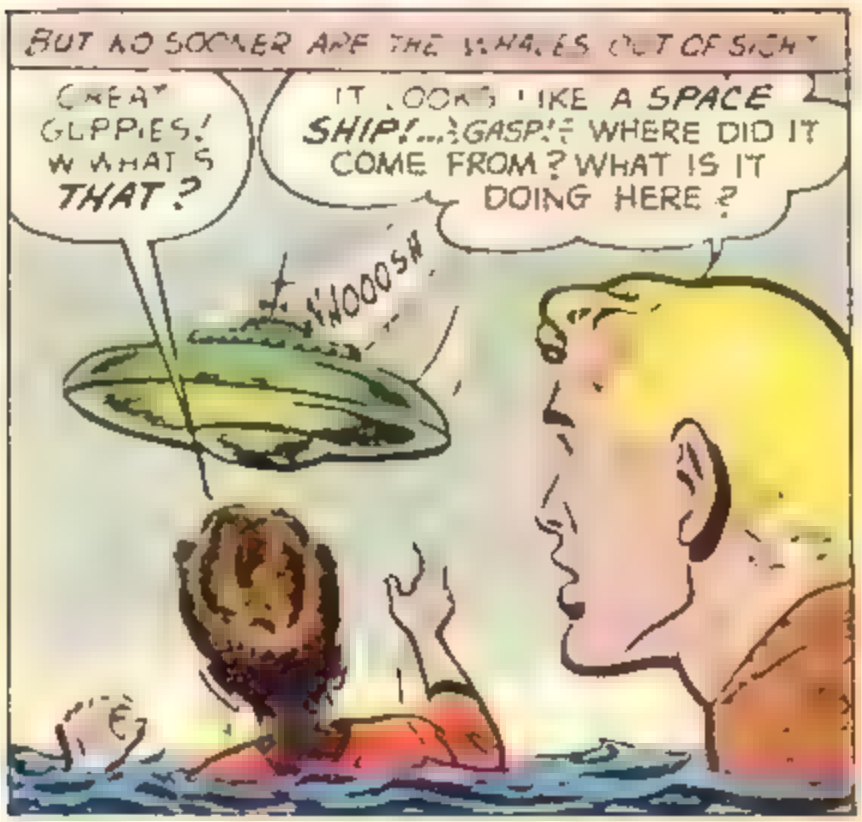


ONE MORNING, AS **AQUAMAN** AND **AQUALAD** PERFORM A STRANGE RESCUE...

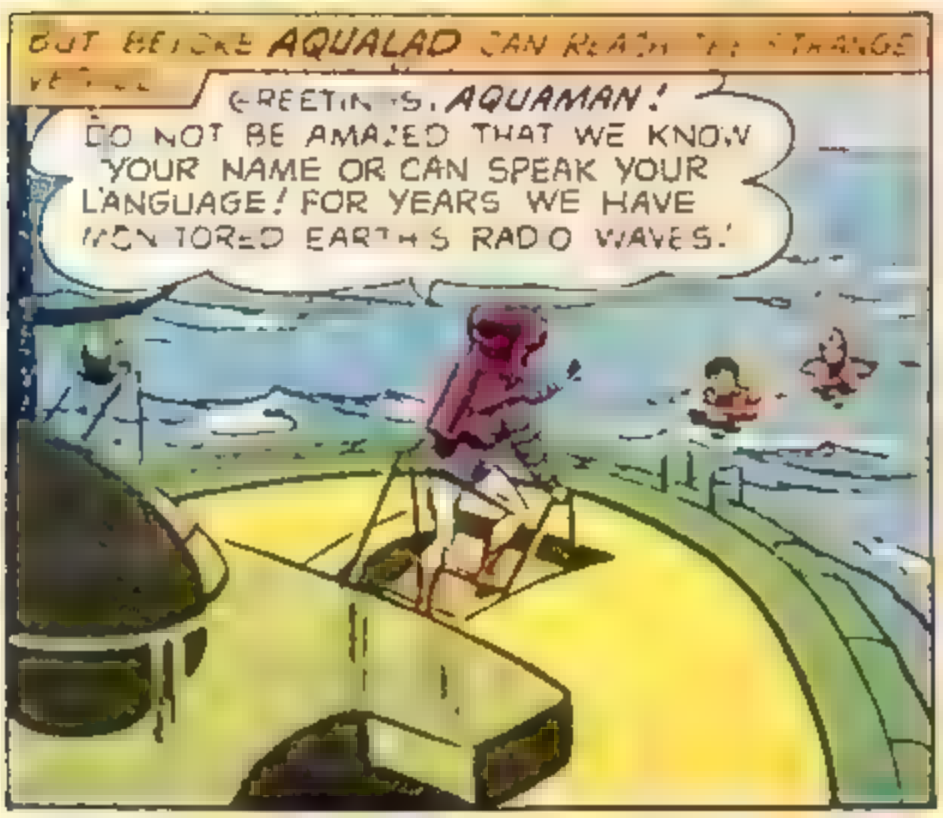


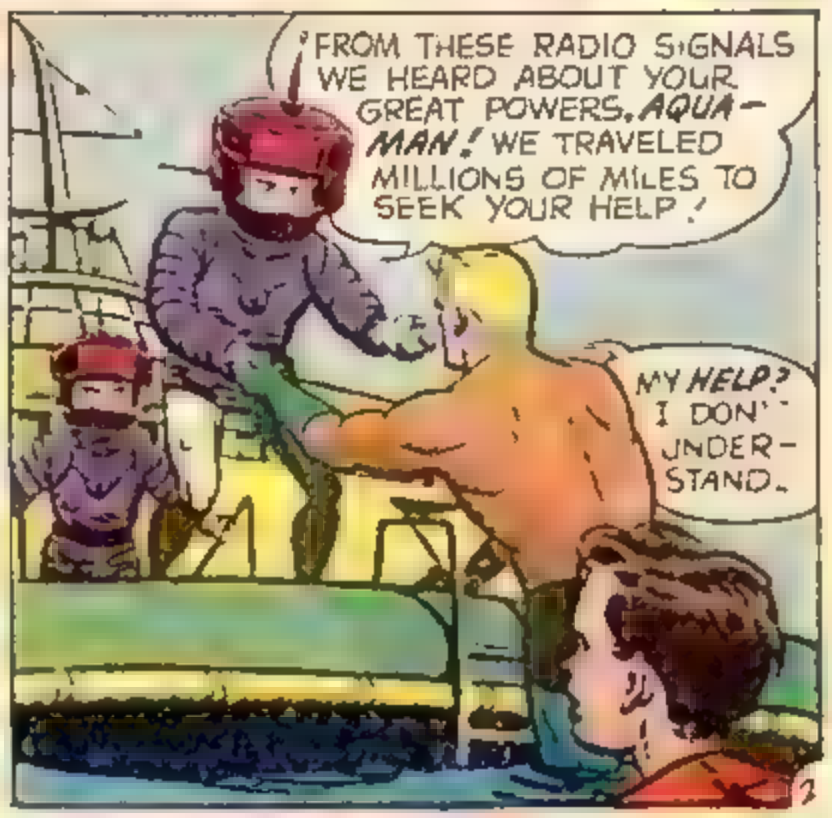


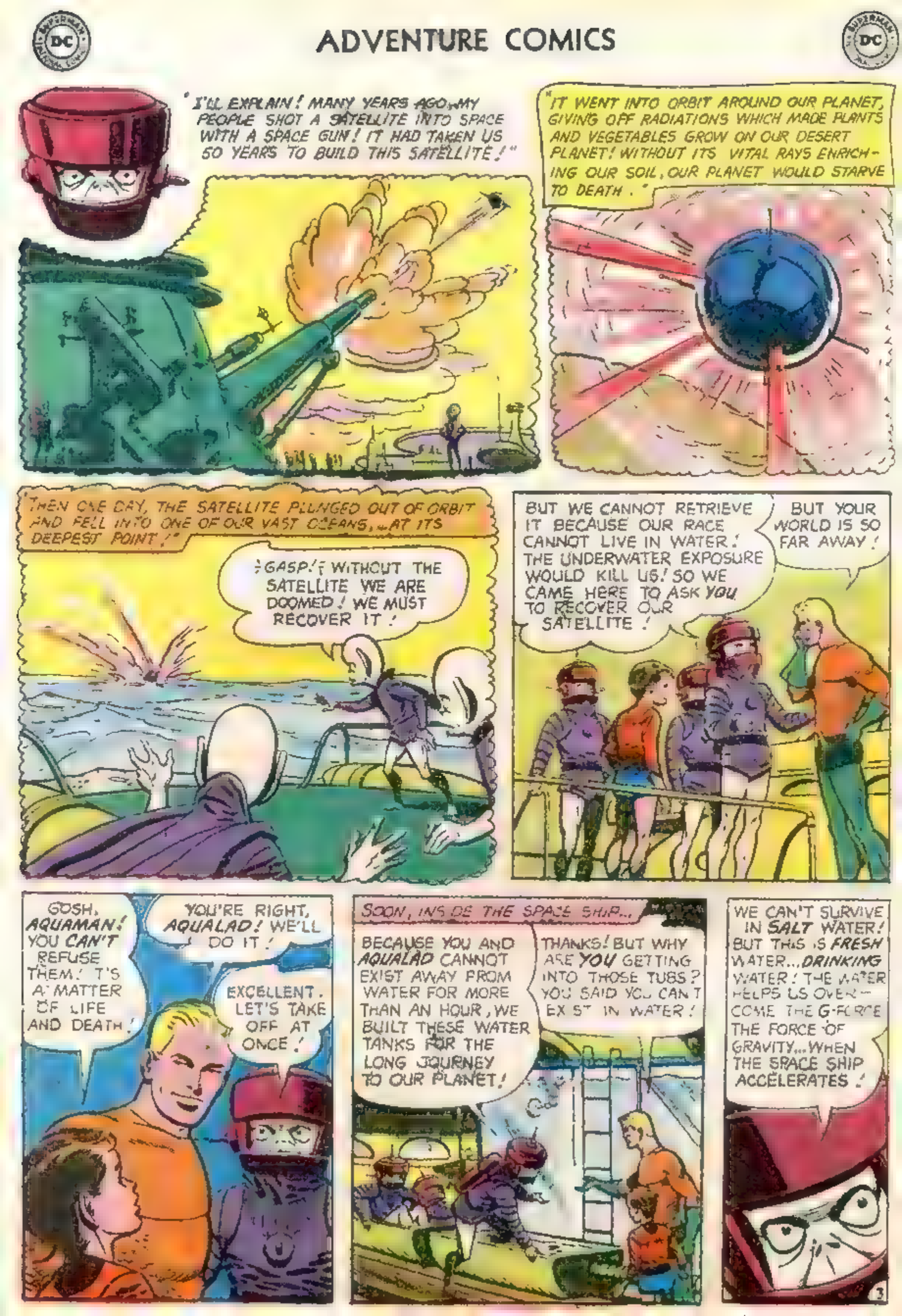

AQUAMAN HARNESSES THE TWO GIANT SEA CREATURES...
NOW THEY'LL TOW THE CAGES RIGHT INTO THE NEAREST PORT!
HMM... THIS IS A WHALE OF A RESCUE!

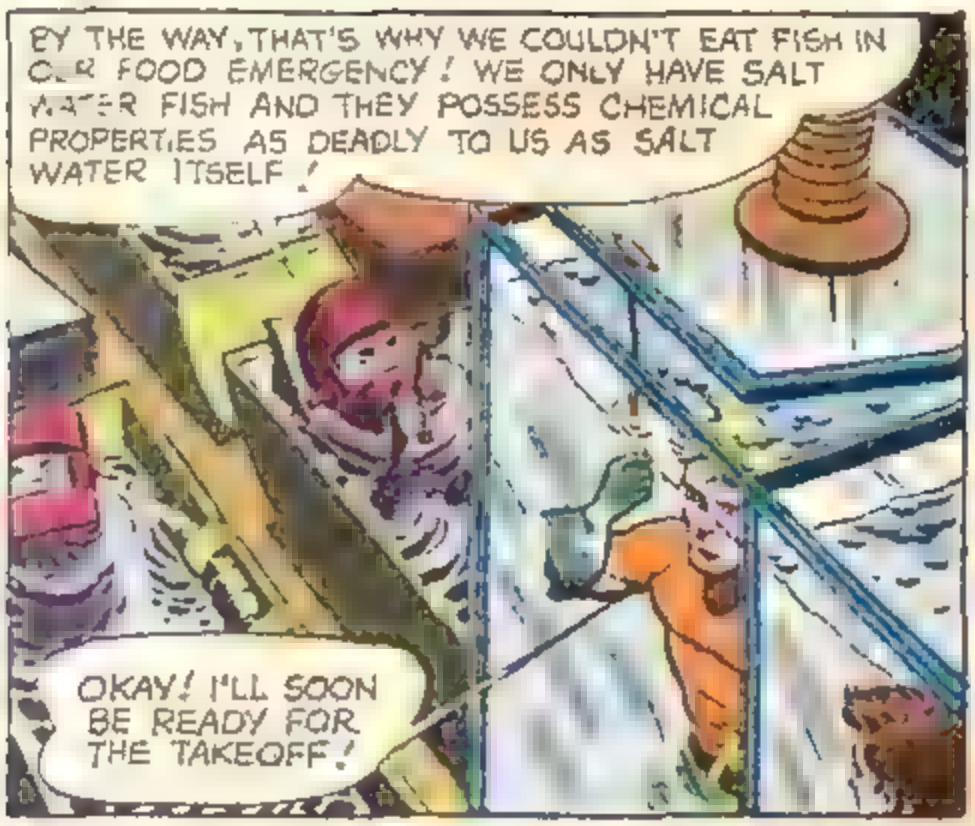

BUT NO SOONER ARE THE WHALES OUT OF SIGHT
GREAT GUPPIES! WHAT'S THAT?
IT LOOKS LIKE A SPACE SHIP!...GASP! WHERE DID IT COME FROM? WHAT IS IT DOING HERE?
WOOOSH

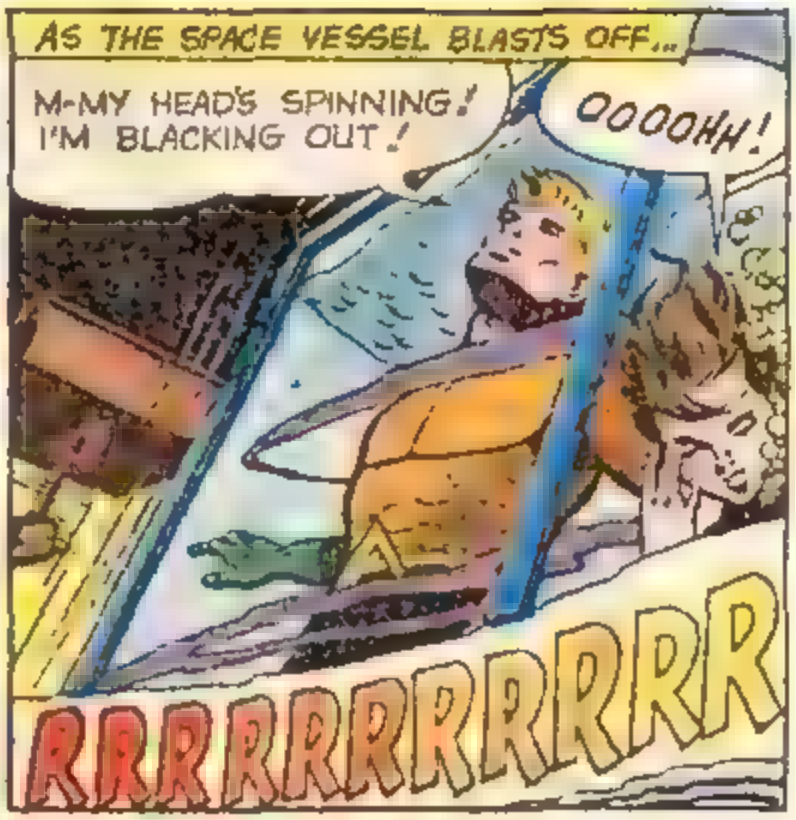
IT'S LANDING! COME ON, AQUAMAN! LET'S FIND OUT IF ITS OCCUPANTS ARE FRIEND OR FOE!
CAREFUL! THEY MAY BE CREATURES WHO CAME HERE TO DESTROY OUR WORLD!

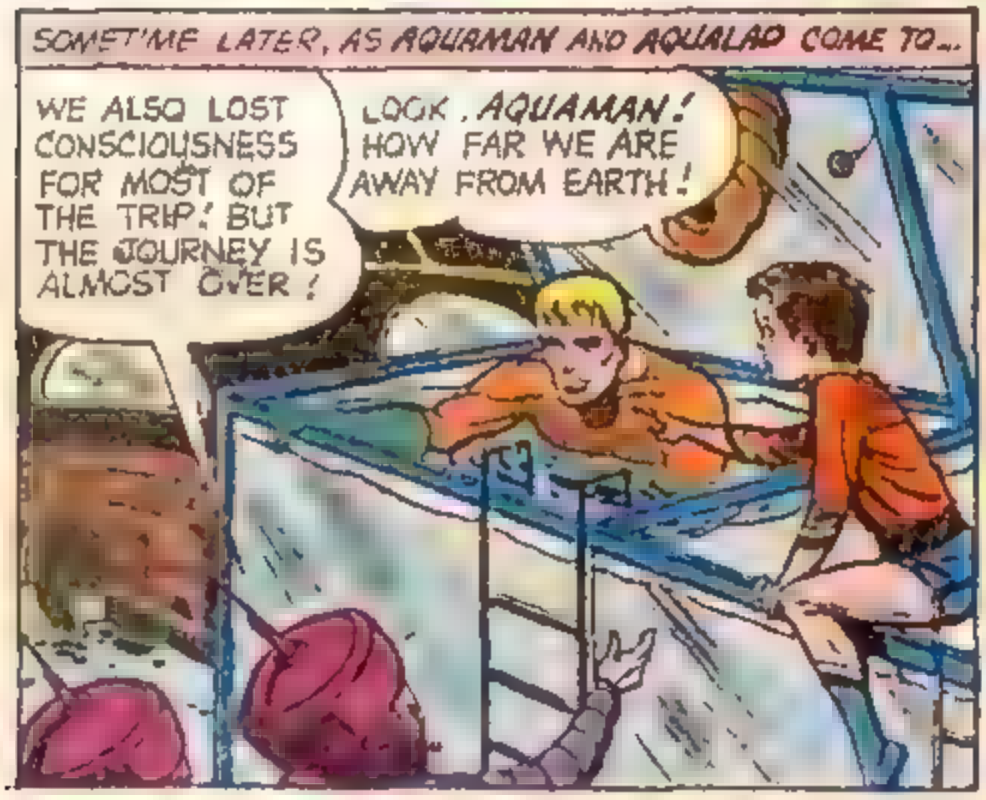

BUT BEFORE AQUALAD CAN REACH THE STRANGE VESSEL
GREETINGS, AQUAMAN! DO NOT BE AMAZED THAT WE KNOW YOUR NAME OR CAN SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE! FOR YEARS WE HAVE MONITORED EARTH'S RADIO WAVES!

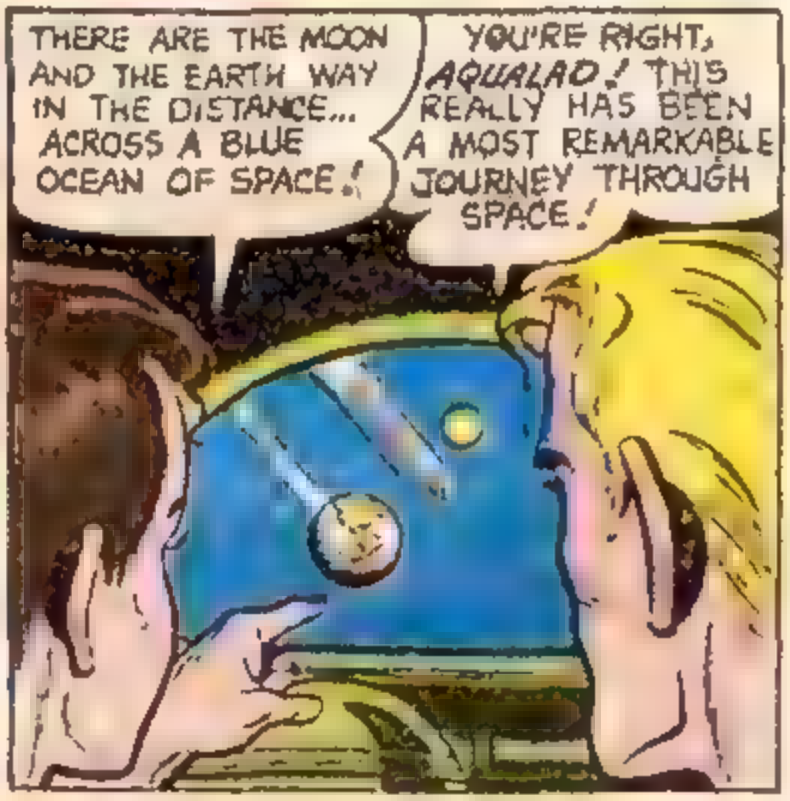

FROM THESE RADIO SIGNALS WE HEARD ABOUT YOUR GREAT POWERS, AQUAMAN! WE TRAVELED MILLIONS OF MILES TO SEEK YOUR HELP!
MY HELP? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

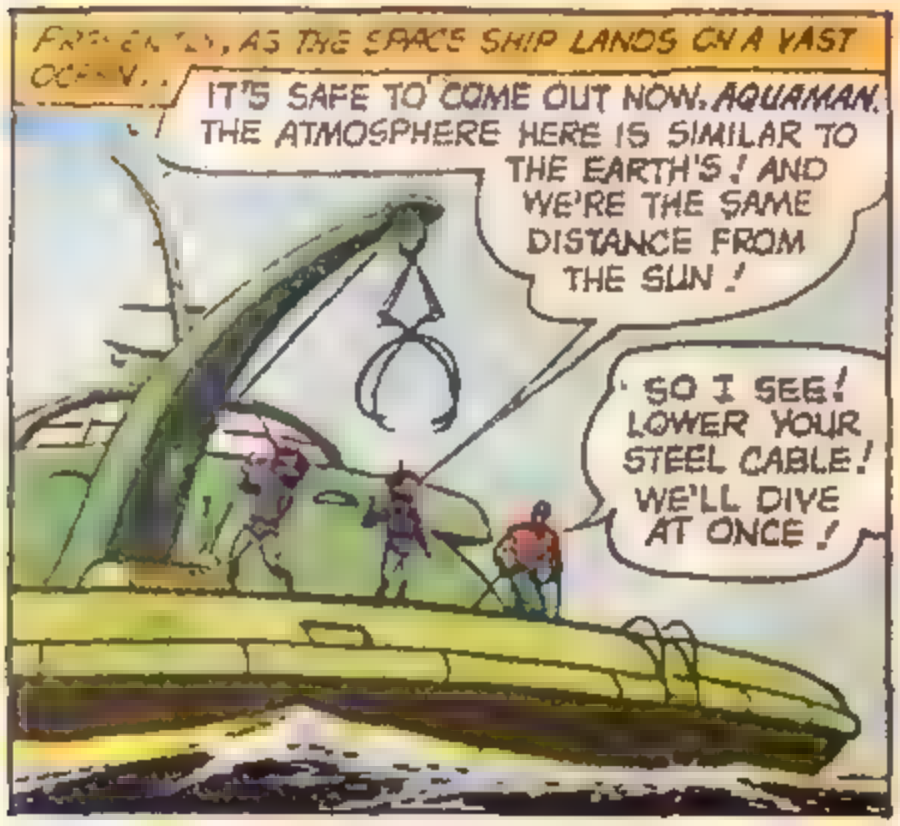

"I'LL EXPLAIN! MANY YEARS AGO, MY PEOPLE SHOT A SATELLITE INTO SPACE WITH A SPACE GUN! IT HAD TAKEN US 50 YEARS TO BUILD THIS SATELLITE!"
"IT WENT INTO ORBIT AROUND OUR PLANET, GIVING OFF RADIATIONS WHICH MADE PLANTS AND VEGETABLES GROW ON OUR DESERT PLANET! WITHOUT ITS VITAL RAYS ENRICHING OUR SOIL, OUR PLANET WOULD STARVE TO DEATH."
"THEN ONE DAY, THE SATELLITE PLUNGED OUT OF ORBIT AND FELL INTO ONE OF OUR VAST OCEANS, AT ITS DEEPEST POINT!"
GASP! WITHOUT THE SATELLITE WE ARE DOOMED! WE MUST RECOVER IT!
BUT WE CANNOT RETRIEVE IT BECAUSE OUR RACE CANNOT LIVE IN WATER! THE UNDERWATER EXPOSURE WOULD KILL US! SO WE CAME HERE TO ASK YOU TO RECOVER OUR SATELLITE!
BUT YOUR WORLD IS SO FAR AWAY!
GOSH, AQUAMAN! YOU CAN'T REFUSE THEM! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
YOU'RE RIGHT, AQUALAD! WE'LL DO IT!
EXCELLENT. LET'S TAKE OFF AT ONCE!
SOON, INSIDE THE SPACE SHIP...
BECAUSE YOU AND AQUALAD CANNOT EXIST AWAY FROM WATER FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR, WE BUILT THESE WATER TANKS FOR THE LONG JOURNEY TO OUR PLANET!
THANKS! BUT WHY ARE YOU GETTING INTO THOSE TUBS? YOU SAID YOU CAN'T EXIST IN WATER!
WE CAN'T SURVIVE IN SALT WATER! BUT THIS IS FRESH WATER... DRINKING WATER! THE WATER HELPS US OVERCOME THE G-FORCE THE FORCE OF GRAVITY... WHEN THE SPACE SHIP ACCELERATES!

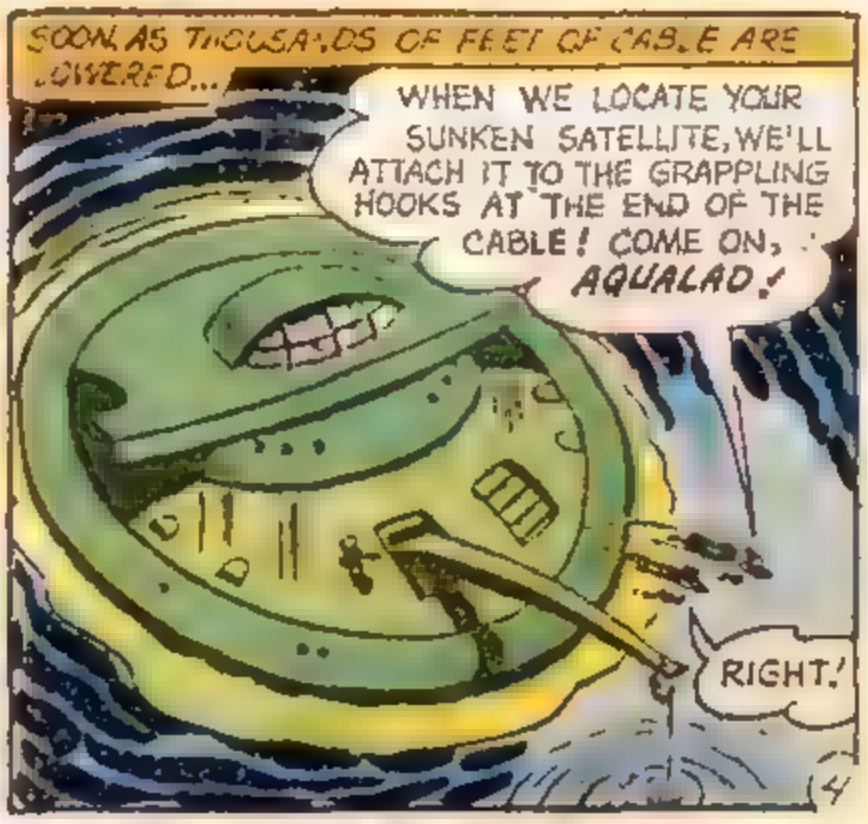

BY THE WAY, THAT'S WHY WE COULDN'T EAT FISH IN OUR FOOD EMERGENCY! WE ONLY HAVE SALT WATER FISH AND THEY POSSESS CHEMICAL PROPERTIES AS DEADLY TO US AS SALT WATER ITSELF!
OKAY! I'LL SOON BE READY FOR THE TAKEOFF!

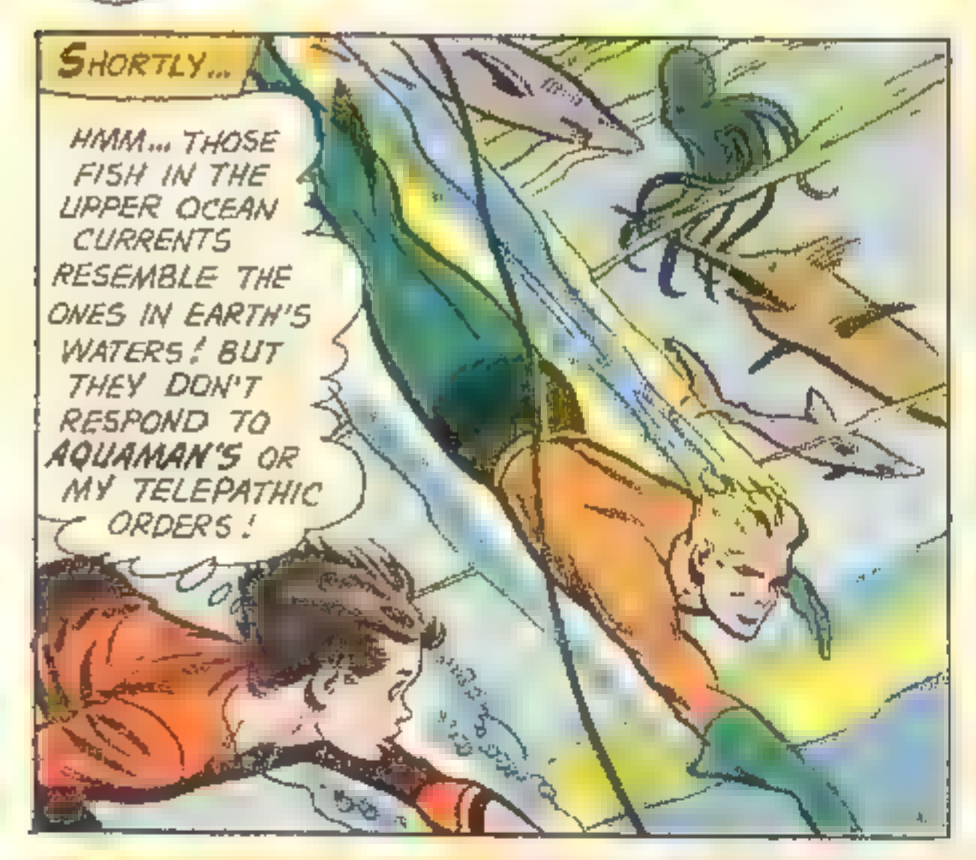

AS THE SPACE VESSEL BLASTS OFF...
M-MY HEAD'S SPINNING! I'M BLACKING OUT!
OOOOHH!
RRRRRRRRRRRR

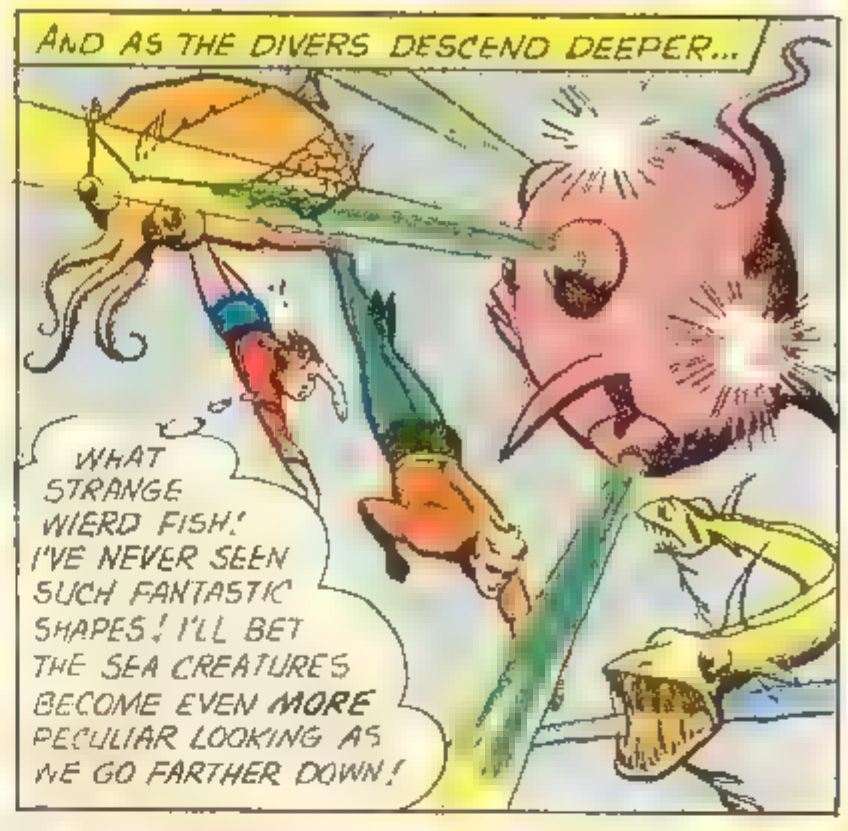

SOMETIME LATER, AS AQUAMAN AND AQUALAD COME TO...
WE ALSO LOST CONSCIOUSNESS FOR MOST OF THE TRIP! BUT THE JOURNEY IS ALMOST OVER!
LOOK, AQUAMAN! HOW FAR WE ARE AWAY FROM EARTH!

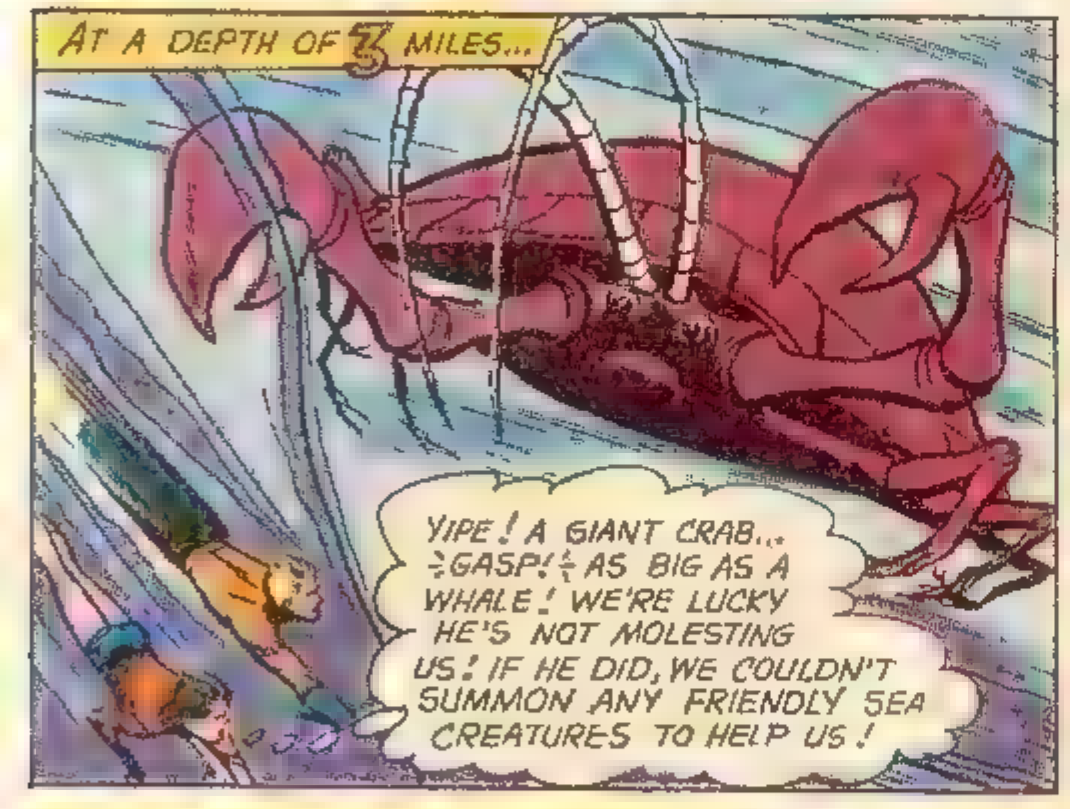

THERE ARE THE MOON AND THE EARTH WAY IN THE DISTANCE... ACROSS A BLUE OCEAN OF SPACE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, AQUALAD! THIS REALLY HAS BEEN A MOST REMARKABLE JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE!

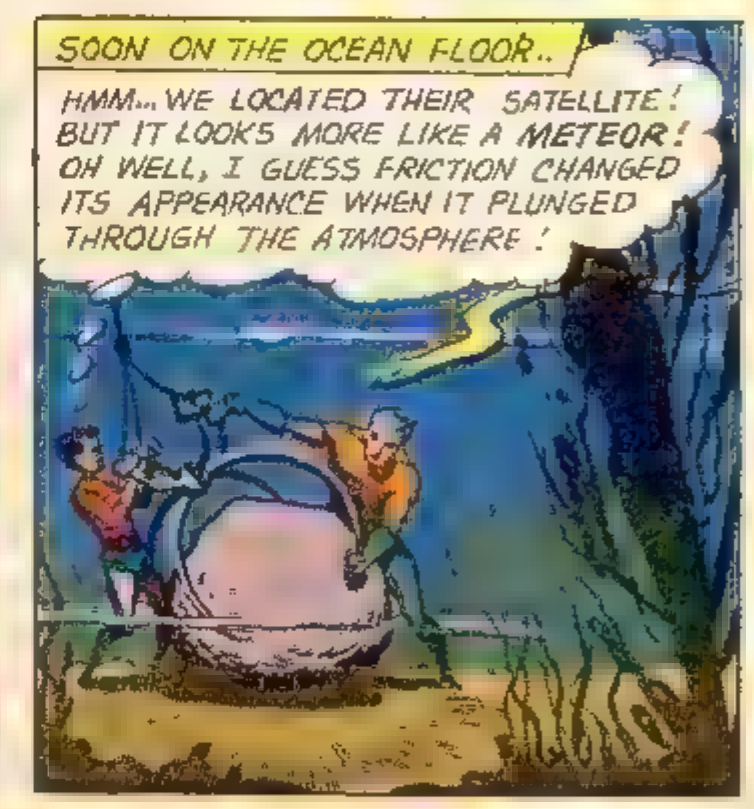

FRIGHTENED, AS THE SPACE SHIP LANDS ON A VAST OCEAN...
IT'S SAFE TO COME OUT NOW, AQUAMAN. THE ATMOSPHERE HERE IS SIMILAR TO THE EARTH'S! AND WE'RE THE SAME DISTANCE FROM THE SUN!
SO I SEE! LOWER YOUR STEEL CABLE! WE'LL DIVE AT ONCE!

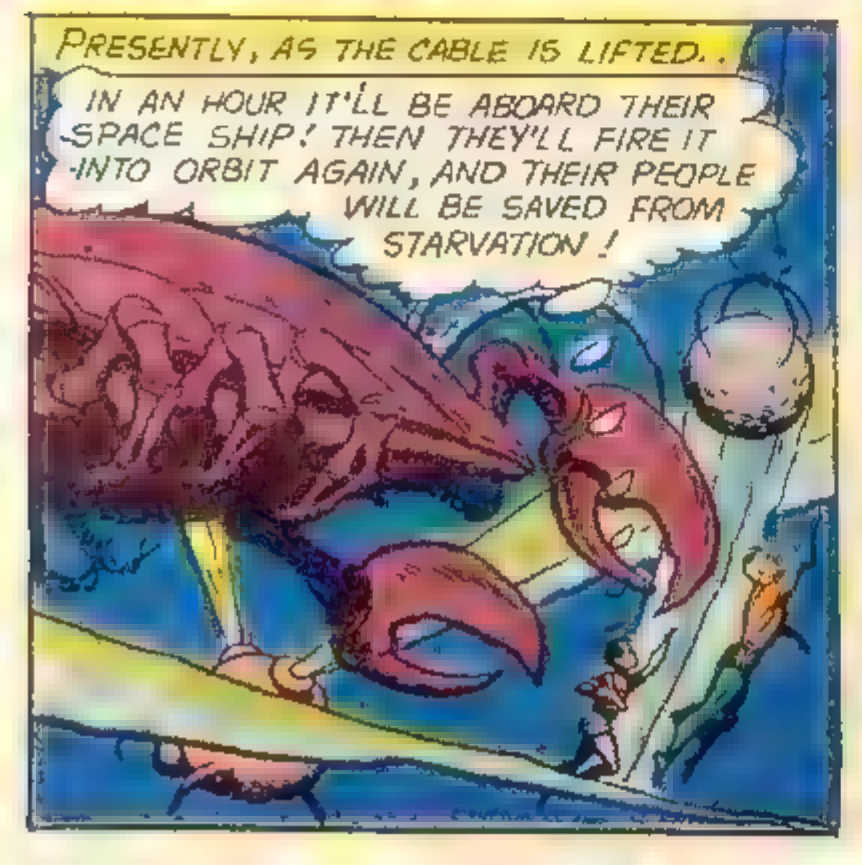

SOON, AS THOUSANDS OF FEET OF CABLE ARE LOWERED...
WHEN WE LOCATE YOUR SUNKEN SATELLITE, WE'LL ATTACH IT TO THE GRAPPLING HOOKS AT THE END OF THE CABLE! COME ON, AQUALAD!
RIGHT!

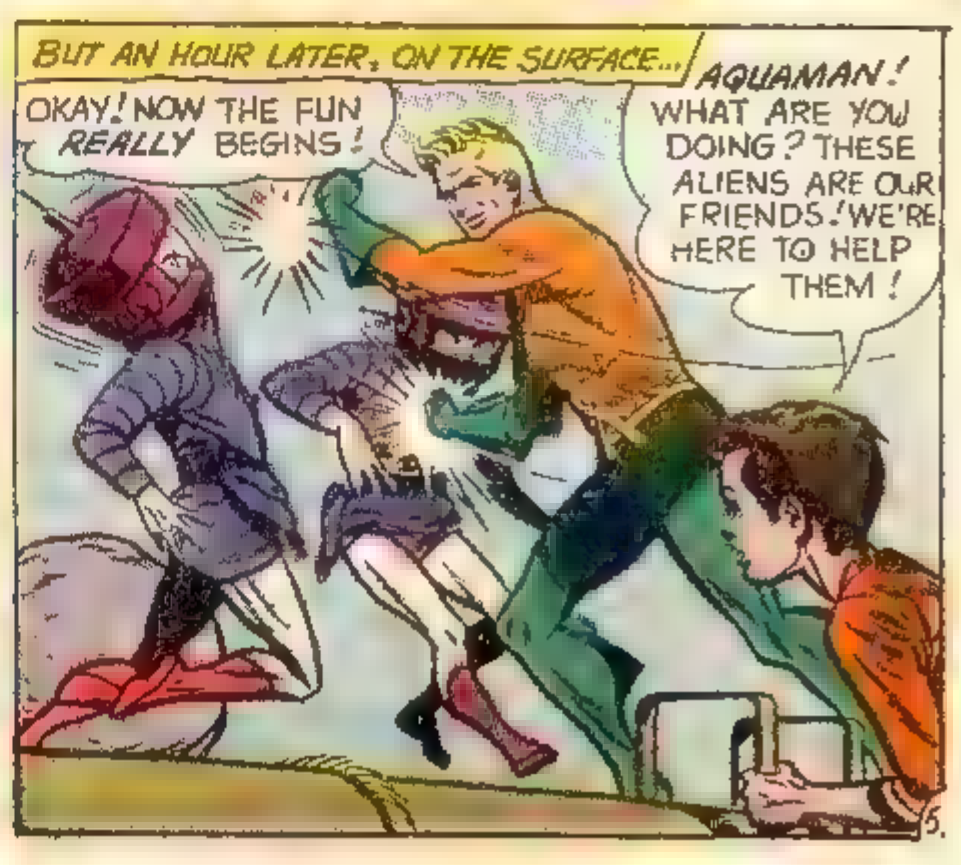

SHORTLY...
HMM... THOSE FISH IN THE UPPER OCEAN CURRENTS RESEMBLE THE ONES IN EARTH'S WATERS! BUT THEY DON'T RESPOND TO AQUAMAN'S OR MY TELEPATHIC ORDERS!

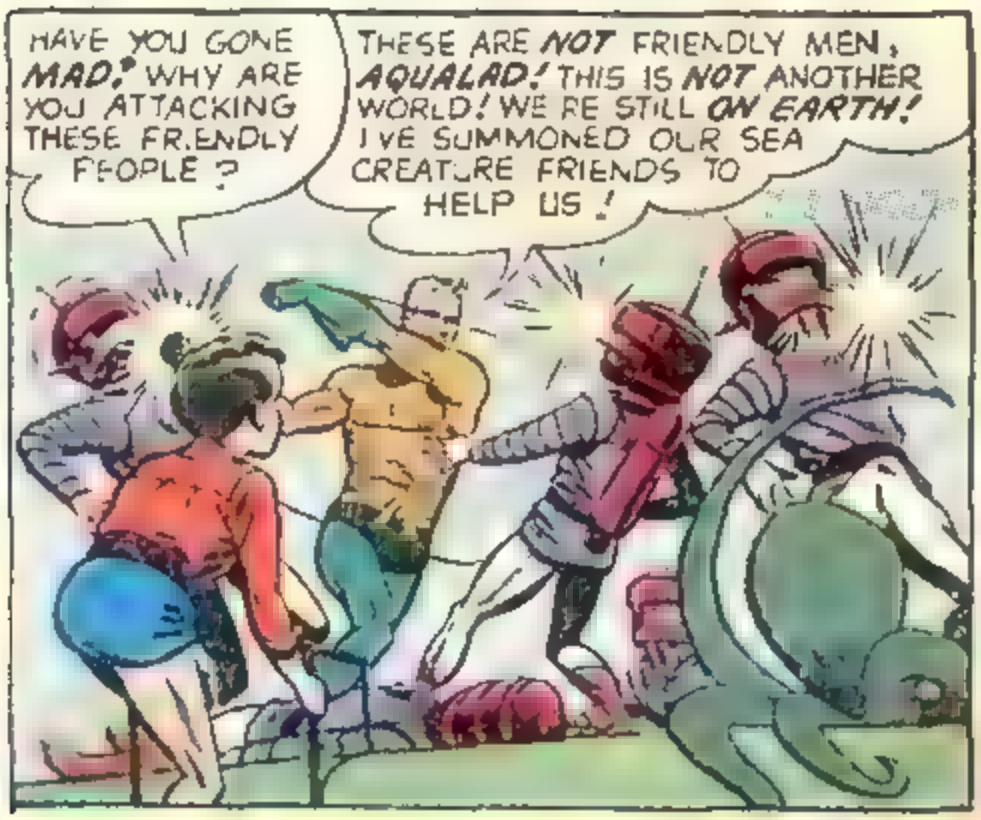

AND AS THE DIVERS DESCEND DEEPER...
WHAT STRANGE WIERD FISH! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH FANTASTIC SHAPES! I'LL BET THE SEA CREATURES BECOME EVEN MORE PECULIAR LOOKING AS WE GO FARTHER DOWN!

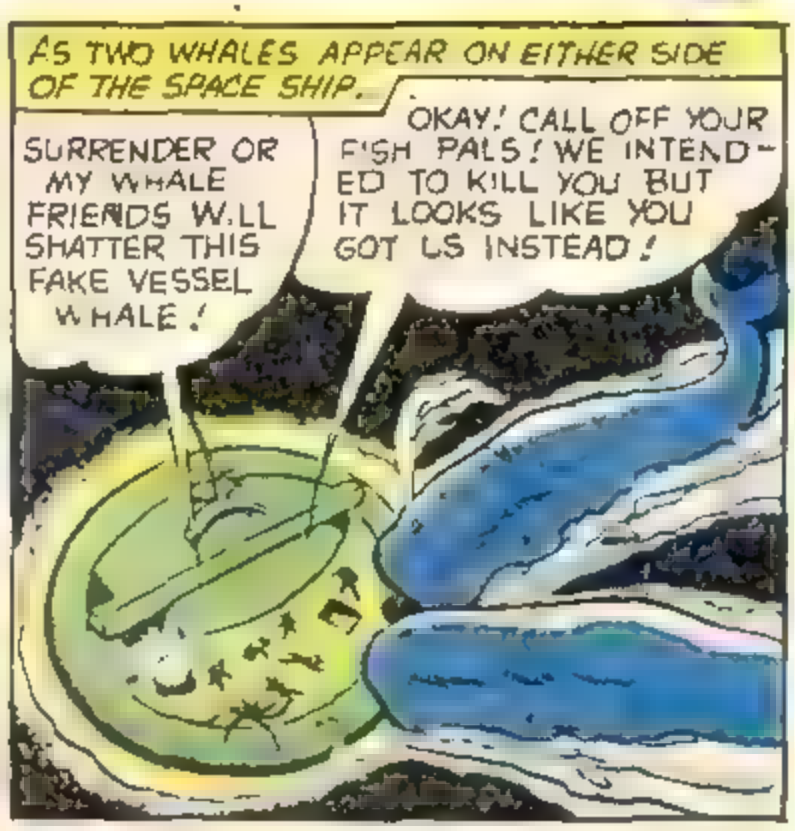

AT A DEPTH OF 3 MILES...
YIPE! A GIANT CRAB... GASP! AS BIG AS A WHALE! WE'RE LUCKY HE'S NOT MOLESTING US! IF HE DID, WE COULDN'T SUMMON ANY FRIENDLY SEA CREATURES TO HELP US!

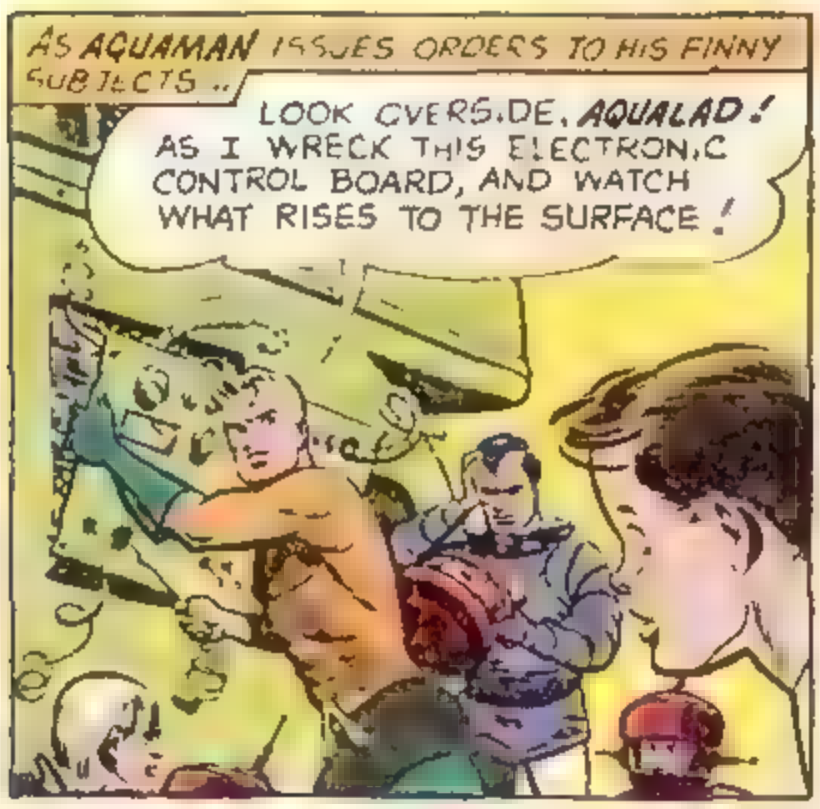

SOON ON THE OCEAN FLOOR..
HMM... WE LOCATED THEIR SATELLITE! BUT IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A METEOR! OH WELL, I GUESS FRICTION CHANGED ITS APPEARANCE WHEN IT PLUNGED THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE!

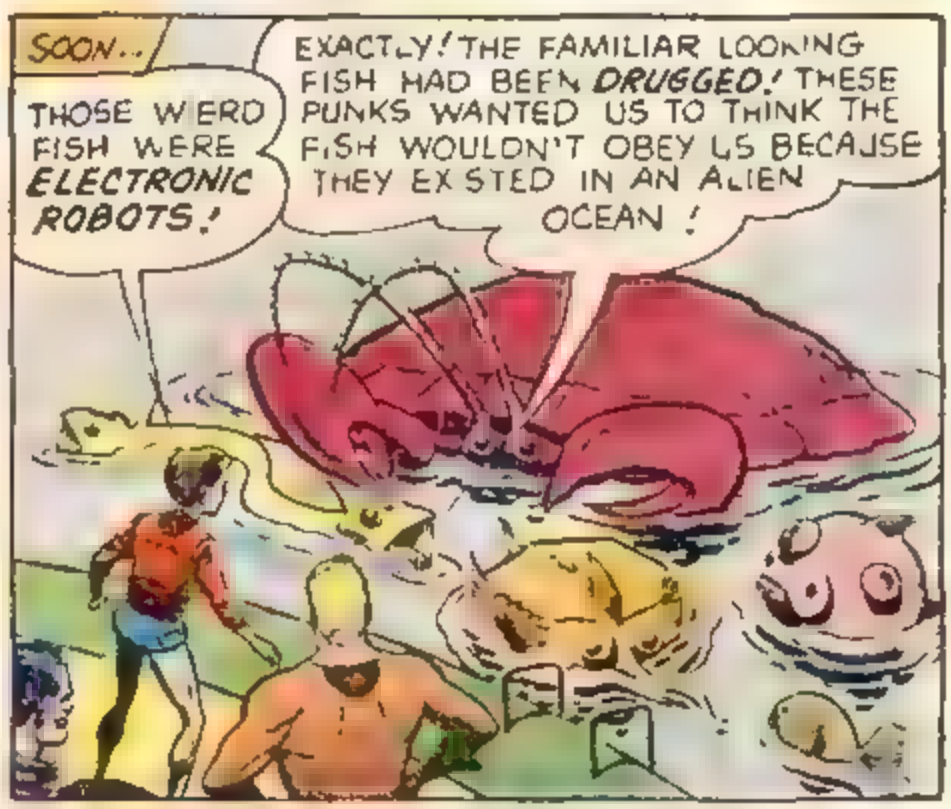

PRESENTLY, AS THE CABLE IS LIFTED..
IN AN HOUR IT'LL BE ABOARD THEIR SPACE SHIP! THEN THEY'LL FIRE IT INTO ORBIT AGAIN, AND THEIR PEOPLE WILL BE SAVED FROM STARVATION!

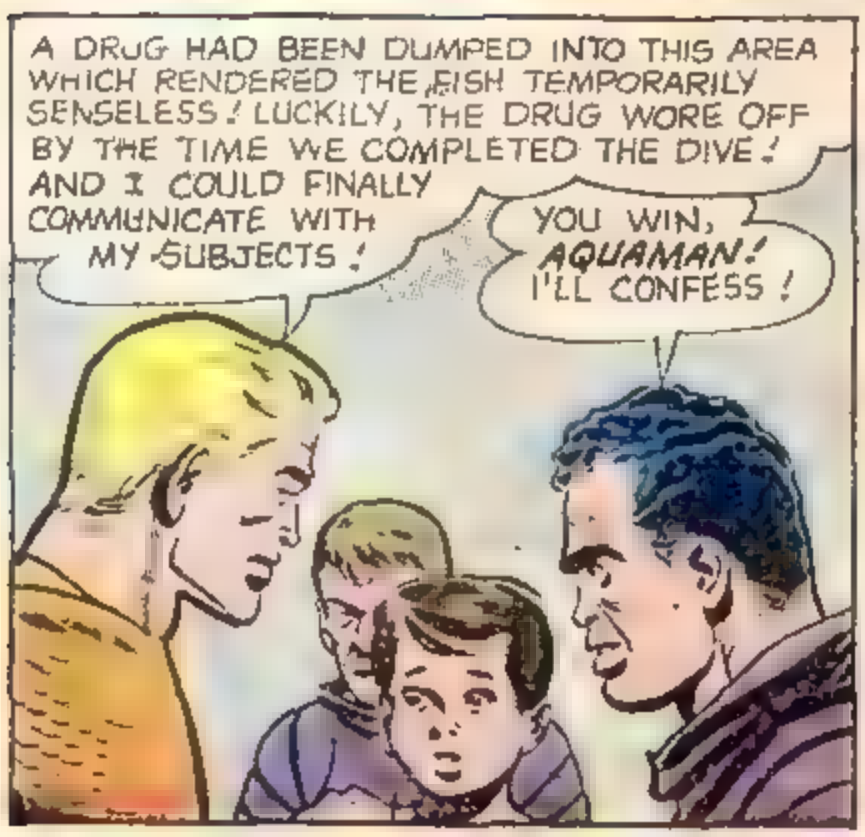

BUT AN HOUR LATER, ON THE SURFACE...
OKAY! NOW THE FUN REALLY BEGINS!
AQUAMAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THESE ALIENS ARE OUR FRIENDS! WE'RE HERE TO HELP THEM!

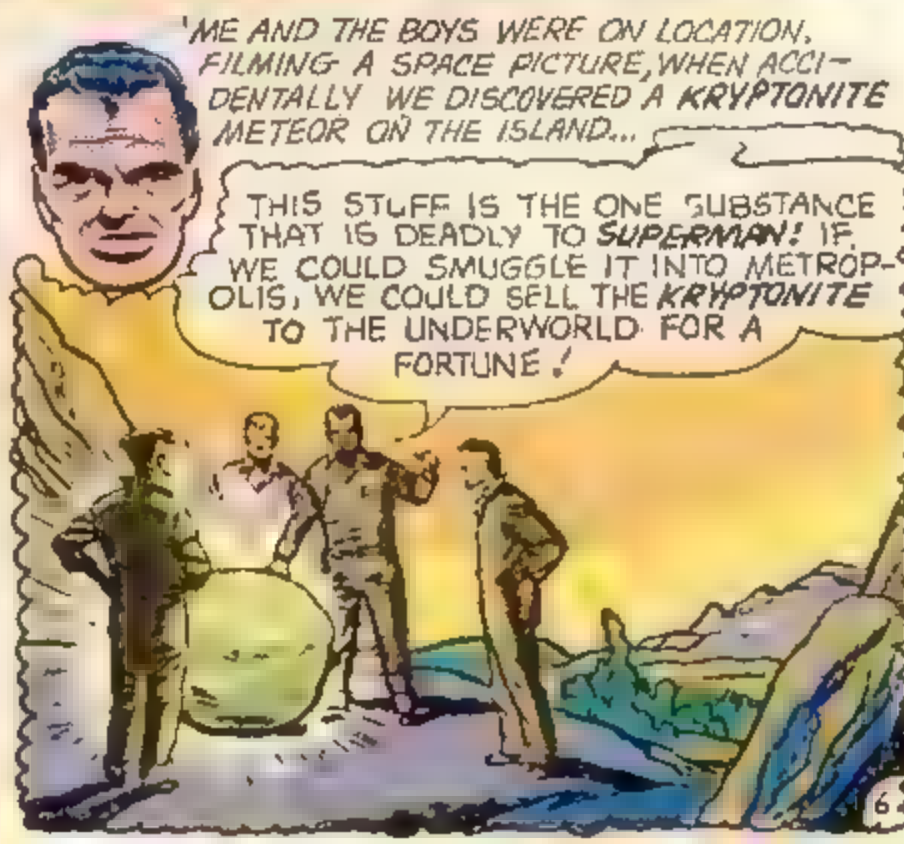

HAVE YOU GONE MAD? WHY ARE YOU ATTACKING THESE FRIENDLY PEOPLE?
THESE ARE NOT FRIENDLY MEN, AQUALAD! THIS IS NOT ANOTHER WORLD! WE'RE STILL ON EARTH! I'VE SUMMONED OUR SEA CREATURE FRIENDS TO HELP US!

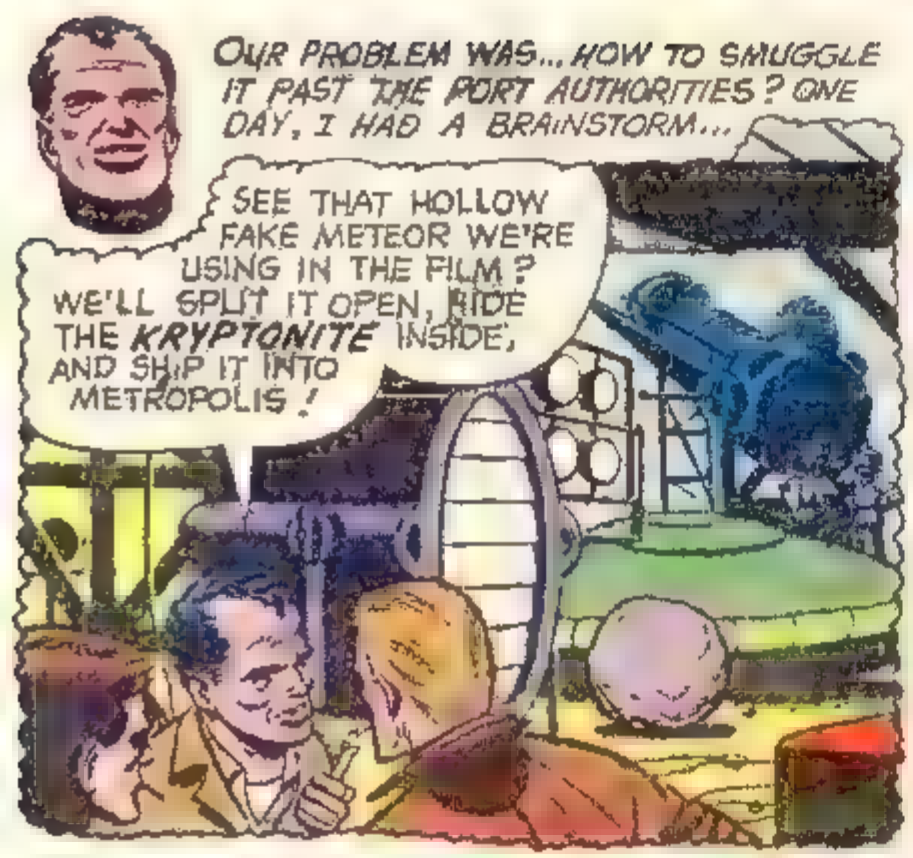

AS TWO WHALES APPEAR ON EITHER SIDE OF THE SPACE SHIP...
SURRENDER OR MY WHALE FRIENDS WILL SHATTER THIS FAKE VESSEL WHALE!
OKAY! CALL OFF YOUR FISH PALS! WE INTENDED TO KILL YOU BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT US INSTEAD!

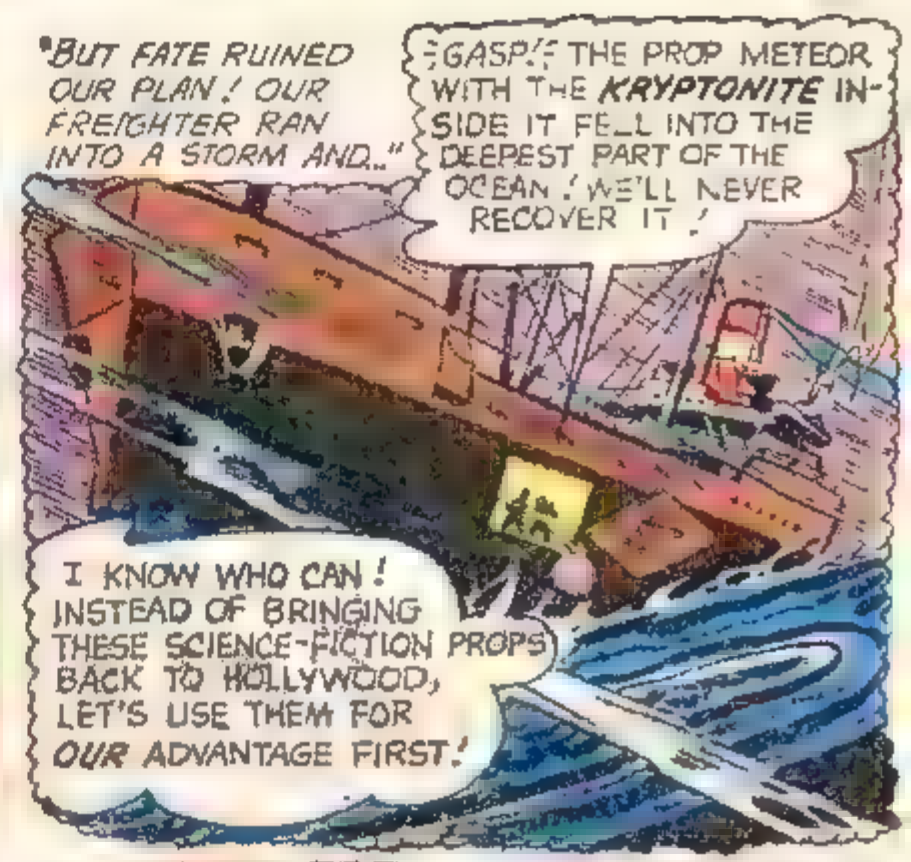

AS AQUAMAN ISSUES ORDERS TO HIS FINNY SUBJECTS...
LOOK OVERSIDE, AQUALAD! AS I WRECK THIS ELECTRONIC CONTROL BOARD, AND WATCH WHAT RISES TO THE SURFACE!

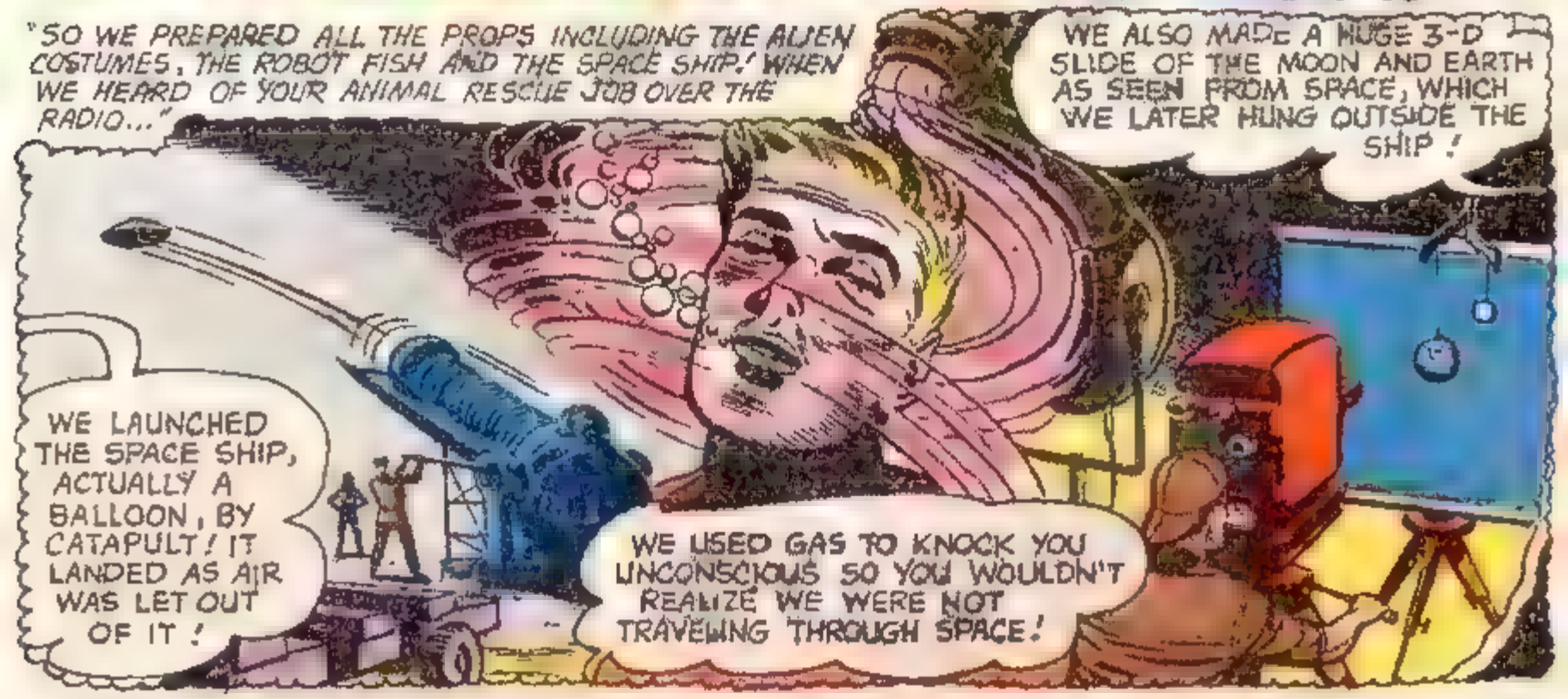

SOON...
THOSE WEIRD FISH WERE ELECTRONIC ROBOTS!
EXACTLY! THE FAMILIAR LOOKING FISH HAD BEEN DRUGGED! THESE PUNKS WANTED US TO THINK THE FISH WOULDN'T OBEY US BECAUSE THEY EXISTED IN AN ALIEN OCEAN!

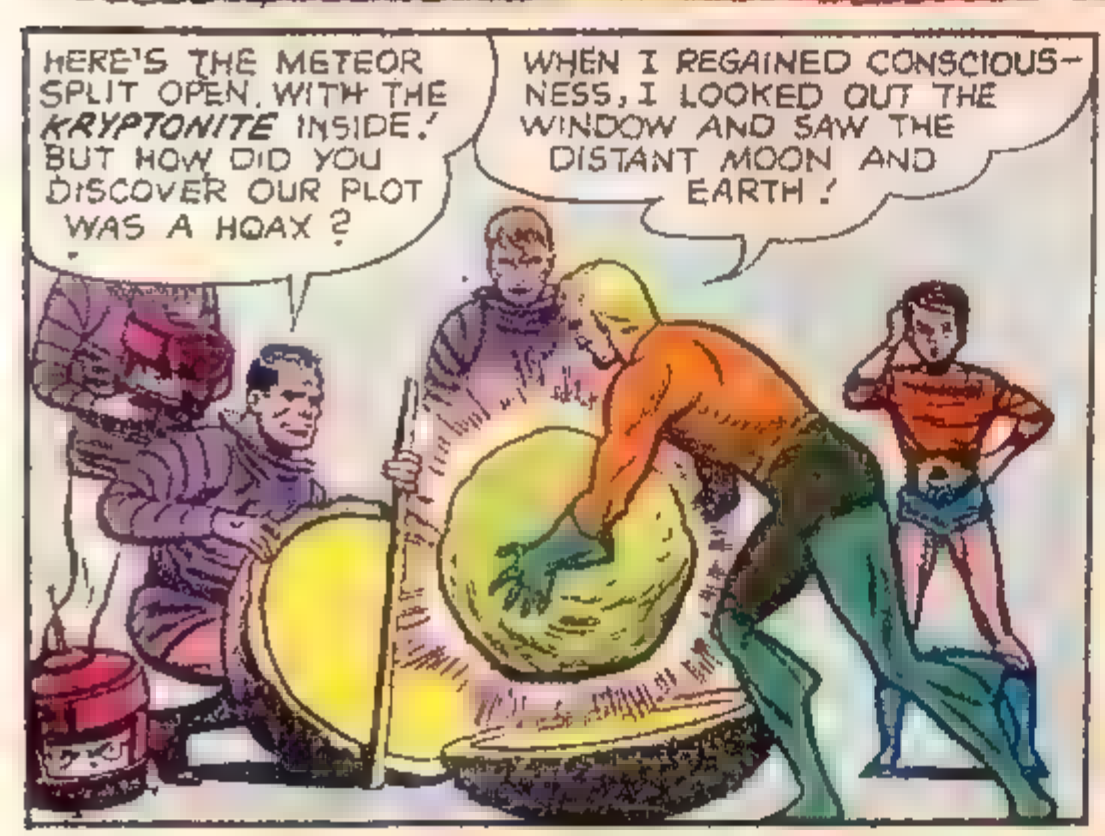

A DRUG HAD BEEN DUMPED INTO THIS AREA WHICH RENDERED THE FISH TEMPORARILY SENSELESS! LUCKILY, THE DRUG WORE OFF BY THE TIME WE COMPLETED THE DIVE! AND I COULD FINALLY COMMUNICATE WITH MY SUBJECTS!
YOU WIN, AQUAMAN! I'LL CONFESS!

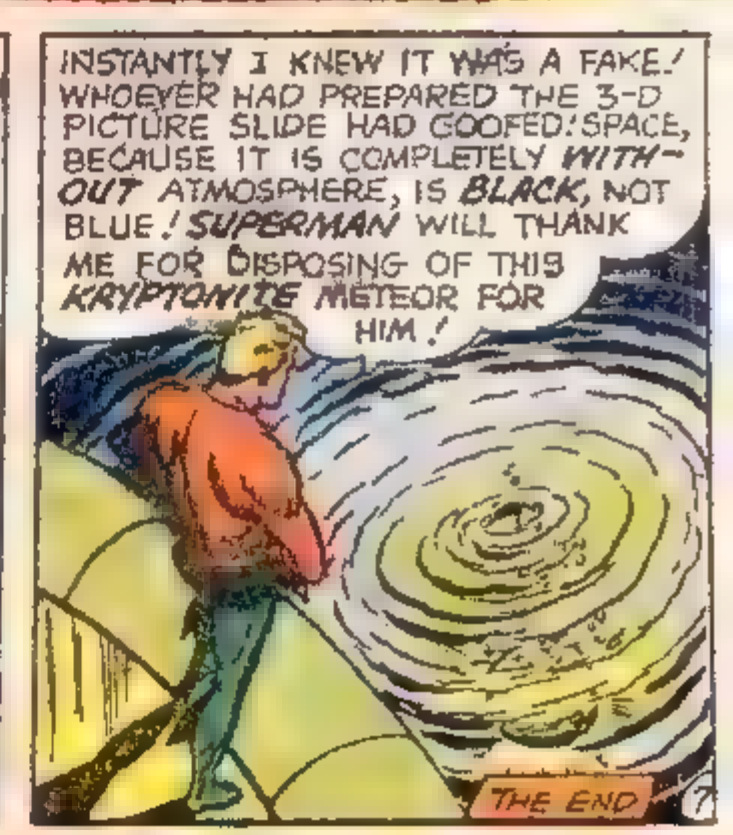

ME AND THE BOYS WERE ON LOCATION, FILMING A SPACE PICTURE, WHEN ACCIDENTALLY WE DISCOVERED A KRYPTONITE METEOR ON THE ISLAND...
THIS STUFF IS THE ONE SUBSTANCE THAT IS DEADLY TO SUPERMAN! IF WE COULD SMUGGLE IT INTO METROPOLIS, WE COULD SELL THE KRYPTONITE TO THE UNDERWORLD FOR A FORTUNE!


OUR PROBLEM WAS... HOW TO SMUGGLE IT PAST THE PORT AUTHORITIES? ONE DAY, I HAD A BRAINSTORM...
SEE THAT HOLLOW FAKE METEOR WE'RE USING IN THE FILM? WE'LL SPLIT IT OPEN, HIDE THE KRYPTONITE INSIDE, AND SHIP IT INTO METROPOLIS!


"BUT FATE RUINED OUR PLAN! OUR FREIGHTER RAN INTO A STORM AND..."
GASP! THE PROP METEOR WITH THE KRYPTONITE INSIDE IT FELL INTO THE DEEPEST PART OF THE OCEAN! WE'LL NEVER RECOVER IT!
I KNOW WHO CAN! INSTEAD OF BRINGING THESE SCIENCE-FICTION PROPS BACK TO HOLLYWOOD, LET'S USE THEM FOR OUR ADVANTAGE FIRST!


"SO WE PREPARED ALL THE PROPS INCLUDING THE ALIEN COSTUMES, THE ROBOT FISH AND THE SPACE SHIP! WHEN WE HEARD OF YOUR ANIMAL RESCUE JOB OVER THE RADIO..."
WE ALSO MADE A HUGE 3-D SLIDE OF THE MOON AND EARTH AS SEEN FROM SPACE, WHICH WE LATER HUNG OUTSIDE THE SHIP!
WE LAUNCHED THE SPACE SHIP, ACTUALLY A BALLOON, BY CATAPULT! IT LANDED AS AIR WAS LET OUT OF IT!
WE USED GAS TO KNOCK YOU UNCONSCIOUS SO YOU WOULDN'T REALIZE WE WERE NOT TRAVELING THROUGH SPACE!


HERE'S THE METEOR SPLIT OPEN, WITH THE KRYPTONITE INSIDE! BUT HOW DID YOU DISCOVER OUR PLOT WAS A HOAX?
WHEN I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND SAW THE DISTANT MOON AND EARTH!


INSTANTLY I KNEW IT WAS A FAKE! WHOEVER HAD PREPARED THE 3-D PICTURE SLIDE HAD GOOFED! SPACE, BECAUSE IT IS COMPLETELY WITHOUT ATMOSPHERE, IS BLACK, NOT BLUE! SUPERMAN WILL THANK ME FOR DISPOSING OF THIS KRYPTONITE METEOR FOR HIM!
THE END

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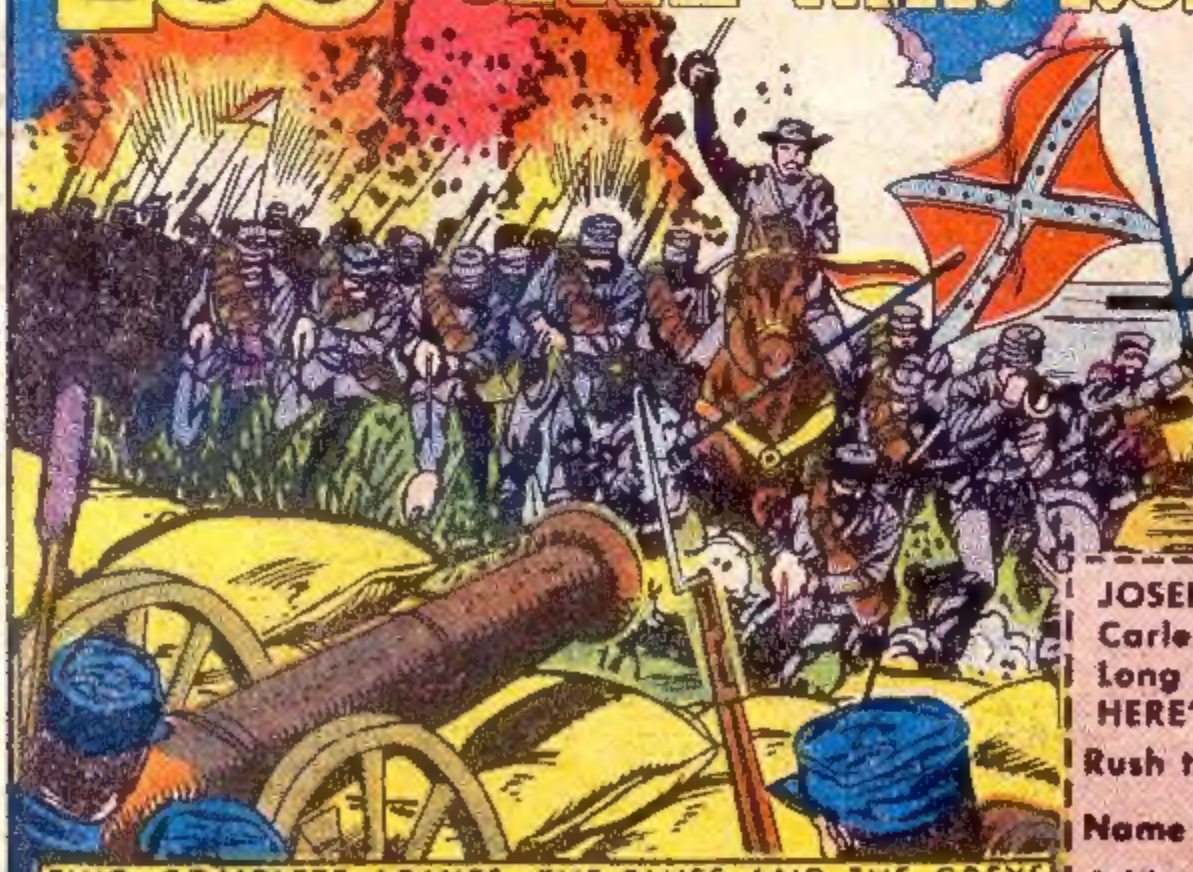

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